

THE BOOK OF
P S A L M S
IN METRE.
CLOSE AND PROPER
TO THE HEBREW:
SMOOTH AND PLEASANT
FOR THE METRE:

To be sung in usuall and known
T U N E S.

Fitted for the ready use, and under-
standing of all good Christians.

By William Barton Mr. of Arts.

P S A L M 47. 7.

כִּי מֶלֶךְ כָּל־הָאָרֶץ אֱלֹהִים נָפְךָ
מְשָׁכִיל :

To God with understanding praises sing,
For over all the earth he is a King.

Hezekiah commanded the Levites to sing praise
unto the L O R D, with the words of David
and of Asaph the Seer, &c. 2 Chron. 29.30.

L O N D O N,

Printed by ROGER DANIEL, and
William Du-Gard, and are to be sold by
Francis Eglesfield, and Thomas Underhill,
in S. Pauls Church yard, and Francis
Tyton at the three daggers near the
Temple in Fleetstreet. 1654.



1459:00



P R E F A C E ^A TO THE R E A D E R.

Courteous and Christian Reader,

DE the express commandement of God (who hath given all men voices) injoyning all to sing his praise aloud, Psal. 66.

1, 2. especially his professed people to do this duty jointly and together, Psal. 34.3.

III, 1. 149, 1. if this injunction even before the Leviticall service was instituted, Exod. 15.1, 21. and without any dependance on that service, while it stood,

2 Chro. 23. 18. and long after that service was abolished, Col. 3. 16. were duly considered; surely, singing of psalmes (even in mixt congregations,) had never been spoken against: nor had occasion been given so so many learned men to Apologize and dispute for an ordinance of God so eminent: but now, blessed be God for their worthy labours, for (as one saith) in the time of an Heresie every man should write.

A P R E F A C E

Secondly if Gods own inditing of a Psalm book 2 Sam. 23.2. and appointing it to be sung. 2 Chro. 29.30. If the admirable use of Psalms to exhilarate the heart and inflame affection (even better then wine for that purpose) Eph. 5.18,19 and to express our spiritual joy Jam. 5.13. (for of Psalms of joy, James there speaketh) if to celebrate the perpetuall praise of God Psalm 145. 4, 5, 6. And to execute prayer in great affliction, Psal. 102. title, or to allay grief in great temptation, Psalm 42. 8. or to bewail sin by penitent Confession, Psal. 51. if to humble the ungratefull, and provoke just grief and godly sorrow Isa. 5. 1. And in all these to give instruction, of which the Psalms are so full that every doctrine of religion is couched & contained in them Ps. 119.13. If these things, I say, had been duly weighed the singing of Scripture Psalms especially Davids Psalms (which the very Turks reverence) had never been scrupled at, upon any occasion.

Thirdly if the principal & generall end of all Psalms (as of all other Scripture) is to teach, Rom. 15.4. and if that hereby we do teach and admonish our selves.

TO THE READER.

and one another, Col. 3. 16. Eph. 5. 19. while we rehearse composed words of Scripture which work mightily upon the understanding & affection, & will never be forgotten or shaken out of memory, for which cause God appointed Moses to make Israel learn that song Deut. 32. 46. doubtless the due consideration of this one point would easily stop and stifle all objections, for do they alledge that they cannot say with David Ps. 131. I am not high minded, my soul is even as a weaned child, &c. (most false allegations if they be true Christians Gal. 5. 24. Mat. 18. 3.) yet can they not learn what they should be, and gather (yea & give) instruction from hence, to labour so to be?

Do they say that Davids Psalms are not pertinent to these times? we never were in Babylon, nor in Egypt under Pharaoh (false allegations too, Revel. 11, 3, 18. and 2, 3, 4.) Yet can they not apply these Stories spiritually, and upon like occasions, as Israel did by meditation of Gods works upon Pharaoh, Og, and Amalech Psal. 135. many hundred yeares after these Stories were acted. And is it not a thousand times better to apply these

A PREFACE

things by meditation, then to nominate those whom we count Gods enemies now on earth; imposing our shallow conceits upon the service of God and his Church, oftentimes according to the humours and corruptions of men? It was notably well hit indeed of the holy Martyr Barlam, that thrusting his hands into the burning flame, sang that of the Psalmist, Thou teachest my hands to warre and my fingers to fight: But the false and erroneous interpositions and impositions of our own, I will spare to speak of for the credit of others. Onely to know how to apply every Scripture-passage of a Psalm, I referre and commend the Reader to the godly Sermons of M^r. F O R D upon this subiect, who gives no incouragement to compose any Psalms whatsoever besides Scripturall.

Do men say (still) that they can fit themselves better with expressions of their own, & need not the Scripturall? certainly the holy Prophets and Apostles, from Samuel (I may say) and after him to Christ, thought not so, but used these Psalms of David. See 1 Sam. 18. 6. Neh. 12. 42. Mat. 26. 30. Acts 16. 25.

'Tis

to THE READER.

•Tis true indeed, the Primitive Church immediately after Christ's ascension, & in honour of that, Joh. 7. 39. was endowed with rare gifts of prophesy & Psalmestry, as also of miracles & tongues 1 Cor. 14. 26 which long since ceast: and what manner of gifts men have now adayes, that would obtrude their unscripturall raptures, or compositions, we may see with shame enoug: from whence we may undoubted-ly conclude that the Scripture Psalms, especially those of the sweet Psalmist of Israel, 1 Sam. 23. 1. ought as well be translated into verse for singing, as into Prose for reading, 1 Cor. 14. 15, 19. lest the Congregations should be wholly, or for the most part destitute of Gods ordi-nance. As for the new songs spoken of in Scripture, these were the new songs Psalm 96. 1. and 98. 1. which contain-ed more gospel matters, and should be sung with new affections, as Diodate upon the place.

And doubtless when once the Psalms of David are translated to the life of Scri-ptures, (so far as a translation can go,) and men can endure sound doctrine (for these Psalms bear so clear witness against

A P R E F A C E

heresy apostacy pride & profaneness and all other fruits of the flesh that therefore many in these daies so much dislike them) I may conclude with David Psalm 141. 6. Then shall they hear my words for they are sweet.

Fourthly if it were considered how exact and accurate the Scripture is in setting forth Psalms, as appears in the Acrosticks, where every verse, or half verse, or just part begins with the orderly procedence of the Alphabetical letter, one example whereof (but all are too hard to follow) I have exhibited in the first Metre of the 111. Psalm. I say, if this and many other excellencies of the Hebrew verse were observed and considered the delicacy of the best poetical composure would never have been spoken against; I confess, I have found but few of that harsh humour; Nor do I count my labours hetherto worthy of the honour and favour they have found, when more then forty of the eminent Scholars and preachers of the lard, gave me their attest and approbation, and after them full forty more, among whom, the worthy Vice-chancellour of

the

TO THE READER.

the University of Cambridge, the learned Prolocutour of the Assembly, and divers eminent in Law and Physick, offered me their hands and helps to the further propagation and promotion of my book. Nor can I omit an humble acknowledgment of their undeserved respects, that have taken notice of me in their printed books. In gratulation of whose noble encouragements, I have endeavoured a more exquisite translation here ensuing; whereof I intend (if the publisher in every place pick out the best) to alter nothing, untill I shall discern it be desired by a generall vote. As for comment, argument and Index, a few Hymns and Aliters also, or second Metres, the books already extant do sufficiently supply, untill I can adde them Alphabetically in a book by themselves.

Fifthly if it be well considered how closely I have followed the Prose-translation, I trust I shall never be blamed for varying so much from the old Psalms: for although they be very familiar to many, yet a just and due correction would estrange them again. Neither are men so well acquainted with them as with the

Prose-

A P R E F A C E

Prose-translation, nor hear them so often. Considering also that I have compiled the whole book (as near as may be) in the same order, and for the most part in as perfect prose as verses, I hope it will be found that ten lines of these will be sooner got without book, than two of the old retained. Wherefore if now the English Nation do shew themselves zealous of Reformation, and valiant for the truth, I hope the blind and the lame shall not keep them out of the strong hold of Sion, I mean the old blind and lame Psalms shall not binder them from singing new Psalms to him that dwells in Sion, Pial. 9. 11. Yet if any do of wilfulness retain the old, I will say to them in the words of the Prophet, Malac. 1. 8. If ye offer the blind for sacrifice, is it not evil? and if ye offer the lame and sick, is it not evil? And verle 14. Cursed be the deceiver that hath in his flock a male, and voweth & sacrificeth a corrupt thing.

Sixtly, and lastly, if it be considered that all the Psalm translatours do of necessity adde and alter, and sometimes explain and amplifie the Prose-translation, yea the Translatours of the Prose do the same

to THE READER.

same, as appears in a thousand places by the Or's and Hebraisms in the margin, and by the words inserted (in a different Character) into the Text: yea the Scripture it self useth this diversity and latitude, as may appear by comparing parallel places, & in particular the 14 Psalm with the 53. and the 18. Psalm with the 2 Sam. 22. chapter; I trust I shall never be blamed for any liberty used in my translation of the Psalms. Especially considering that whatsoever is found therein, is either 1. the very words of the Prose-translation and (mostwhat) in the same order, or 2. words to the same effect, or 3. an allusion to a parallel Scripture, or 4. an amplification of the plain scope of the text, or 5. an explication of the sense of it, or 6. and lastly a truer or (at least) a fuller exposition of the Hebrew. Allow me to insert a few instances.

¶-Two famous examples are in Psal. 78. verse 63. And honourable marriage (alluding to Heb. 13. 4.) Their maidens might not have. Heb. their virgins were not praised, viz. with nuptiall songs. And verie 66. A vile disease for vile desertis; alluding to the story 1 Sam. 5, 9. 6, 4.

Vide

to the last four of these psalmes

A P R E F A C E

Vide ¹⁷²⁰ procidentia ani, marisca, sicut
ani, the piles, Aurei ani, saith Montanus, in
the margin. **For the**

2 An Instance is in Ps. 3.5. Because I knew
assuredly the Lord did me sustain, which
being so easie and obvious for the scope was
chosen rather then an Hebraisme in the
room: Because Jehovah from on high did
strongly me sustain. Vide 1720. de su-
per sustinuit, fulcivit Sch. to under prop
and sustain from above. **for the**

3. That instance Psal. 68.53. Heb.
Their virgins were not praised, the trans-
latours render, Their maidens were not
given in marriage, much better may I
say, And honourable marriage, &c.
Note here that the translatours often give
the sense: Psal. 7.10. My buckler is upon
God, they render, God is my defence; so
in many hundred places both of the Old
Testament and New. Yea not onely by
alteration of the words, but by addition
many times: Psalm 7.11. Heb. God
is angry —— every day, they put in,
with the wicked. Psalm 94.10. Heb. He
that teacheth man knowledge, they adde,
shall not he know? Ainsworth often times
makes the supplement divers wayes. The

Septua-

to THE READER

Septuagint and Chaldee paraphrase go
of far wider and add more to the Text,
yet are followed in the quotations of the
old Testament by the New.

4. And lastly to instance in a fuller translation of the Hebrew, take a few of many. From the first word בָּרוּךְ Beatitudines in the plural number, I put in. Blessed, O blessed (doubling it) From נִזְרָאֵר erravit to wander, I take, Such as go astray, From יְהִי approbavit, favit, i.e favour, The Lord with favour knows, From תִּזְבַּח perdidit, abolevit, Perish quite. All these from the first Psalm. So Psal. 7. 13. from קָרְבָּנָה Sagitta dividens quod tangit, Sharp arrows; Psal. 34. From צָרָב est sedulitatis, ut sessio pigritia, &c. Sch. it oft implies sedulitie, Come children with alacritie: Psal. 68. 63. from בְּגָדִים Juvenis electus, ad militiam & negotia electus & idoneus, Sch. their choice young men saith Ainsworth: Their young men brave. Psal. 119. oftentimes from עַזְבָּנָה oblitus fuit, estque negligencia Sch. And I will not through negligence, Thy holy word forget. And truly when the Hebrew word is of larger extent then ordinary, although otherwise I content my self in fol-

A PREFACE

following the scope of the place, which is obvious to every vulgar eye (whereas Hebrewisms are for Scholars onely) I can hardly chuse but harp upon it, if I find it, and oftentimes it helps notably to inlarge where the verse requires it. Ps.119.32. from רֹאֵב 'Dilatare, exhilarare, I take, When with thy sweet encouragements Thou shalt my heart inlarge ; Schindler upon this example gives this reason, In tristitia cor contrahitur, in laetitia dilatatur, in sorrow the heart is straitened, in joy enlarged. Psal.143. ult. from עַבְרֵל religiose coluit, Monachus, Mancipium, Servituti addicetus, an humble godly servant, I take all this to be impli'd in it, For I serve thee religiously with all submissiveness, or attentiveness. In three places (viz, Psal. 17, 3. 26, 2. and 105, 19.) from עַבְרֵל igne purgavit, excoxit, liquefecit, to melt in the fire, I expresse a trying by fire as goldsmiths do. The comparison is followed in the 66. Psal. 10. Thou hast tri'd us as silver is tryed, but more fully in the translation both of the old Psalms and new.

Even as the the skilfull tryer.
Doth prove his silver, casting it into
the

TO THE READER.

the hottest fire. And now to dare an instance or two of truer translation וְרָאָה. Caput, fons, origo, Sch. I translate the Wel-spring head, *Psal. 106. 16.* קָרְשֵׁי consecratus, consecrate, I render, -- Who had the stamp of consecration: rather then Jehovah's holy one. *Psal. 105. 18.* נְשָׁאָה נְפָשָׁת בְּרוֹל ferrum ingressum est animam ejus, I render, The iron pierc't his soul. These I count perfecter translations, an amplification upon such an account doth rarely. *Psal. 119. 53.* Horreum hath taken hold, &c. חַמְעָן. Schindler expounds it tempestas, tempestates זָלַעֲפָוָת procellæ Buxt. waves and tempests; So I render it, Yet horrid crimes like stormy times Have taken hold on me, &c.

I will end with one or two more that I have demurr'd upon, but follow the translatours Psalm 31. 24. נָשָׁה נָאָה the proud doer. A learned friend that was by at the translating, contended (as stoutly) that it was the stout doer, the courageous; and would have had me translated it, And the bold heart that never faints, He plenteously rewards. Indeed coming from עֲזָזָה eminuit, strenuus fuit, strenue egit, to do stoutly; not from עֲזָזָה elatio,

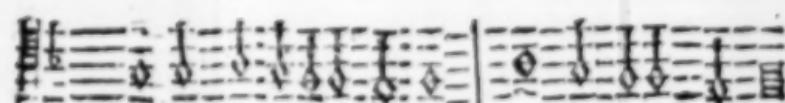
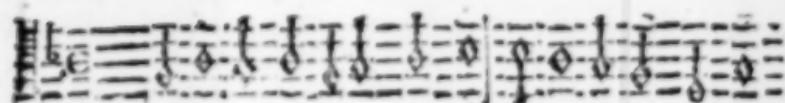
to THE READER.

elatio, superbia, pride, it sounds very like, and rarely well agrees with the context. Thus also *Ps. 2. 12.* תְּחִזְבֵּרְנִי may be construed from the path, viz. of grace and salvation (and so be a periphrasis with missing the way) or in the path, viz. of sin and destruction. (And perish in your path.) Ainsw. The Chaldee and Septuagint adhere to the former which perhaps is the cause that ours do so: here I leave the Reader to his choice.

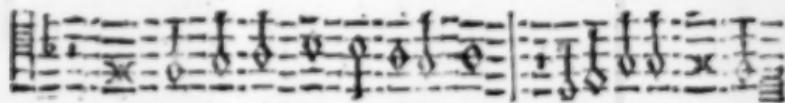
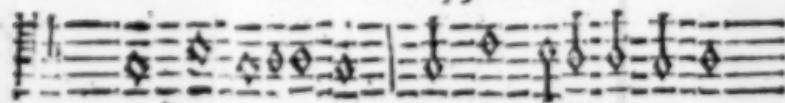


The

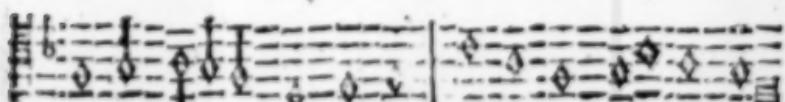
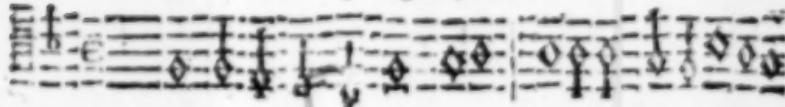
The generall Tune.



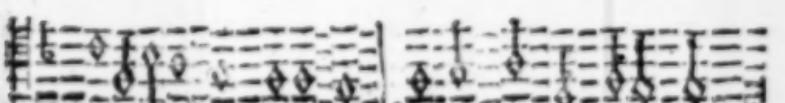
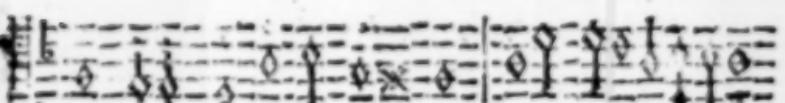
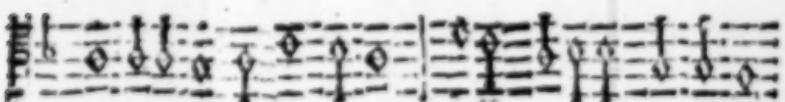
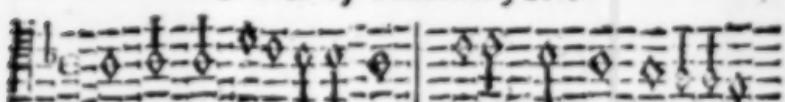
Have mercy, &c.



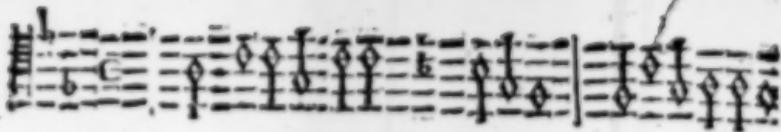
All people, &c.



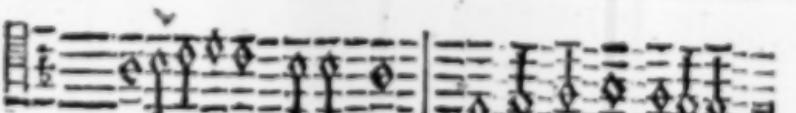
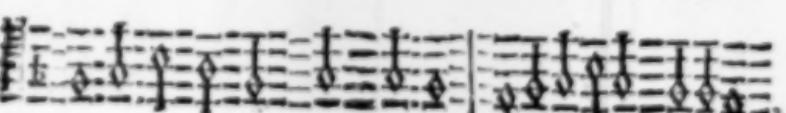
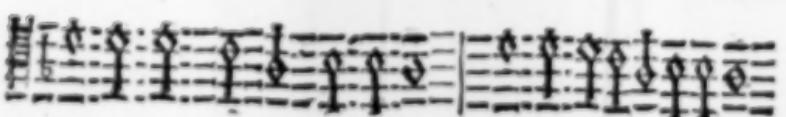
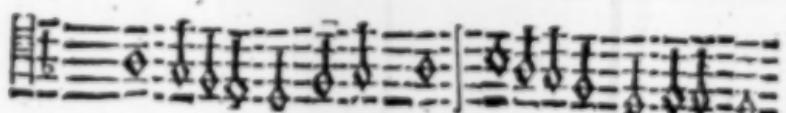
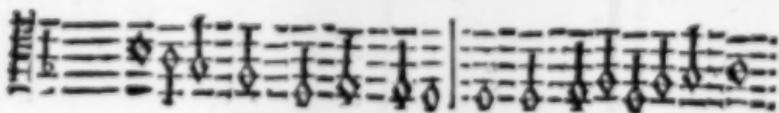
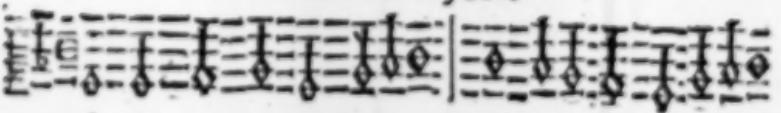
O Lord, consider, &c.



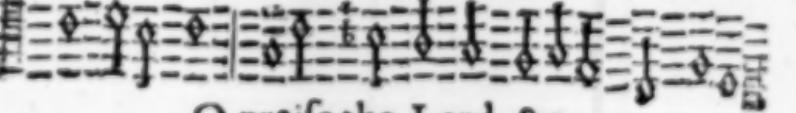
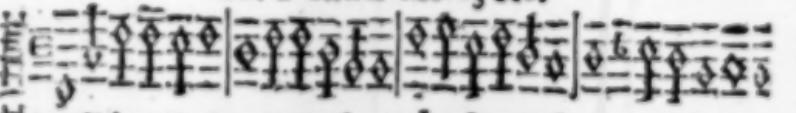
Ye



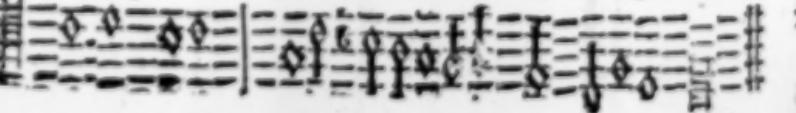
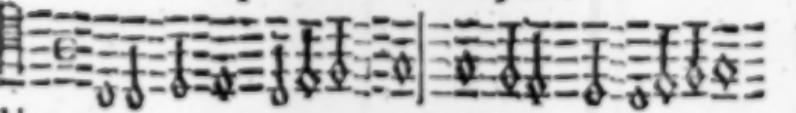
Ye children, &c.



Give laud unto, &c.



O praise the Lord, &c.



The

The Psalms of David in Metre.

PSALM I.

Blessed, ô, blessed man is he
that shunnes the sinners way ;
The countel and the company
of such as go astray :
The scorner's seat that hath abhor'd :
2 But set's his whole delight
Upon the law of God the Lord,
and mind's it day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree, whose root
is planted n̄ ar a river :
Which in his leason bring's forth fruit,
whose leaf shall never wither.
And all he doth is blest of God.
4 Th' ungodly are not so ;
But are like chaffe dispers'd abroad,
when stormy wind doth blow.
5 Therefore th' ungodly never must,
nor may the sinner stand
In congregatiōn of the just,
when judgement goes in hand.
6 For loe, the way of men upright
the Lord with favour knowes :
Whereas the way shall perish quite
wherein the sinner goes.

PSALM II.

Why rage the heathen suriously ?
and people plot vain things ?
2 The earthly kings their powers apply,
and rulers with the kings.

God and his Christ oppose they do,
and thus presume to say ;

3 Come, let us break their bands in two,
and cast their cords a way.

4 But loe, the Lord that dwel's on high,
and doth in heaven abide,
Shall laugh at this conspiracie,
and their attempts deride.

5 Then shall bee also speak to those
in wrath, and furious heat :
And very sorely vex his foes,
in his displeasure great.

6 Yet have I set my king, saith bee,
upon my holy hill,
Inthrond with g'lorious dignitie,
to reign in Sion still.

7 Ile publish the decree, and say,
the Lord hath said to mee,
Thou art my son, and loe, th's day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask me, and I will give to thee
the privalidge of thy birth :
For thine shall all the nations be,
and utmost parts on earth.

9 Thine iron rod shall crush them all ;
and thou shalt lift it up
To dash thy foes in pieces small,
like to a potters cup.

10 Bewise now therefore, O ye kings,
ye judges of the land,
Be well instructed in the things
ye ought to understand.

11 See that ye do your selves employ
in Gods true service here :

Mix trembling alwayes with your joy,
and worship him in fear.

12 O kisle the son of God, I say,
lest ye excite his wrath :
And to be made to mis the way,
and perish from the path.

For it his anger ne're so small,
b. kindled in his brest ;
Then happy, happy are they all
that on their Saviour rest.

P S A L M III.

O Lord, how much do they increase,
that rise to trouble me ?

And they that do disturb my peace,
How many, Lord, they be ?

2 How many of my soul have said,
(presuming to presage)

There is for him no hope of aid,
though God himself ingage ?

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am haid bestead :

My g'ory and magnificence,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 My prayer to thee I did address,
and cry'd to God most high :

And from his hill of holines
he heard me graciously.

5 I laid me down most quietly,
I slept and rose againe :

Because I knew assuredly
the Lord did me sustain.

6 And though ten thousand of my foes
were round about me laid,

And came on purpose to oppose,
I will not be afraid.

7 Rise, Lord my God, on thee I call,
Save thine anointed one :
For thou hast smote mine enemies all
Upon the bare cheek-bone.
Thou brok'st the teeth of impious men.
8 Salvation comes from thee.
Upon thy chosen people, then,
thy blessing sure shall be.

P S A L M IV.

Hear me, O God my righteousness,
when I to thee repair :
Thou hast enlarg'd me from distress,
in mercy hear my prayer.
2 O sons of men how long will ye
my dignitie despise ?
How long will ye love vanitie,
and follow after lies ?
3 But know that God makes speciall choise
of saints for his own sake :
And he will surely hear my voice,
when I my prayers make.
4 Then stand in awe, and cease to sin,
but set your selves apart :
And silent on your beds begin
to commune with your heart.
5 For incense offer innocence,
and righteousness present :
And wholly put your confidence
in God omnipotent.
6 Who'l shew us any good? they say :
many are murthering thus.
Thy countenance, O Lord, display,
and let it shine on us.

Psalm v.

5

7 For thou hast made this heart of mine
more joyfull and more glad,
Then when they brought in corn and wine,
and great increase have had.
8 In peace therefore will I lie down
and take my rest full well :
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone
dost make me safely dwell.

P S A L M V.

1 O Lord, unto my words give ear,
my meditation weigh.
2 My king, my God, my crying hear,
for unto thee I pray.
3 At morning thou shalt hear my cry;
at morning I'll direct
My prayer unto thee on high,
and patiently expect.
4 For thou art not a God that will
with sin delighted be :
No wickedness nor any ill
shall ever dwell with thee.
5 Within the view of thy pure eye
the foolish shall not rest :
All workers of iniquite
thy nature doth detest.
6 Thou shalt destroy them that are prone
to utter tales and lies :
God will abhorre the bloudy one,
and such as fraud devise.
7 But to thy house will I draw neer,
in thine abundant grace :
And worship in thy holy fear,
towards thy holy place.

The seccnd part.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
because of all my foes ;
And thy strait paths, lest I transgress,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth no truth appears,
their heart with mischief throngs :
Their throats are open sepulchres,
they flatter with their tongues.

10 Destroy them, Lord, destroy them all,
let them be overthrown,
And into just destruction fall,
by counsels of their own.

And let them be cast out and quell'd
for their excessive sin :
For they have wickedly rebell'd
against the Lord therein.

11 But let, O Lord, all those rejoice
that put their trust in thee :
Let them with shouts lift up their voice,
and ever joyfull be.

Let them likewise that love thy name,
which is their confidence,
Be ever joyfull in the same,
since thou art their defence.

12 For to the righteous man no doubt
thou wilt thy blessing yield :
And ever compass him about
with favour, as a shield.

P S A L M VI.

O Lord my God, rebuke me not
when thou shalt angry be :
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,
then do not chasten me.

2 O Lord, have mercy on my soul,
for I am wondrous weak :
Lord, I beseech thee make me whole,
for even my bones do break.

3 My soul is also vexed sore;
but, Lord, how long a space ?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul restore,
and save me of thy grace.

5 For none can thank, or think on thee
when dead in grave they lie :

6 And now my groanirg wearieh me,
so near to death am I.

All night I make my bed to swimme,
my couch with teares o'reflowes :

7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief wax dim,
because of all my foes.

8 Ye workers of iniquite,
go from me evety one :

For God hath heard me graciously,
when I did weep and moan.

9 The supplication which I made
the Lord did entertain :

And he that heard me when I pray'd,
will hear me yet again.

10 Let all mine enemies therefore
be vext with shame thereby :
Let them return, and be full sore
ashamed suddenly.

P S A L M VII.

O Lord my God, I do repose
my confidence in thee :
O save me from my furious foes,
and now deliver me.

2 Lest like a lion he should tear,
and piece-meal rend my soul ;
While there is no deliverer
his fury to controwl.

3 O Lord my God, if I did this,
if my hands bee not free,

4 If I rewarded him amiss
that was at peace with me ;

Yea Lord, I have delivered,
and let him safely goe
That without cause hath injured
and us'd me as a foe.

5 Else let my foe pursue to slay,
and take my soul unjust :
Let him tread down my life, and lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 **Rise**, Lord, in wrath thy self address,
because mine enemies rage :
Awake for me in righteousness,
even as thou didst ingage.

7 So shall the congregation close
about thee generally :
Return then for the sakes of those,
and sit in thron'd on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the people sure :
judge me, O Lord, likewise,
According as my heart is pure
and upright in thine eyes.

9 Set wickednes her period,
but establish redempti y
The righteous men, O righteous God,
who heart and reins doft t y.

10 And no defence, even all I crave,
is of the Lord alone ;

Who alwayes will be sure to save
the upright-hearted one.

11 God judgeth r'ghteous men, be sure;
and God, though he de'lay,
Is angry with the wicked doer,
yea doubtless every day.

12 Unless he speedily rep'nt,
his glittering sword is whet:
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He hath prepared deadly darts,
determining to shoot
Sharpe arrows at the viperous hearts
of those that persecute.

14 Behold he travailleth in birth
with his iniquitie,
Conce'virg mischief, and bringeth forth
no better when a lie.

15 He madè a pit and digged it,
and mighty paines did take:
And now is fallen into the pit
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head shall reboun'
his mischiefs spite and hate:
His violent dealing shall come down
and lite upon his pate.

17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I
for all his righteous wayes:
And to the name of God most high
sing chearfull songs of praise.

P S A L M VIII.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent
is thy name every where!

B 5

Behold

Behold thou hast thy g'ory plac't
above the starry skie here.

2 Weak babes and sucklings thou hast sent,
thy power and praise to shew:
To stell thereby the enemie,
and the avengefull foe.

3 When I behold attentively
the heavens which thou didst frame,
The moon on high and starry skie,
which by thine ordinance came:

4 What's man or mans posterity,
think I: what wondrous love,
He shoulde of thee remembred be,
or visited from above?

5 For thou hast made him little lower
then angels in degree:
And didst him crown with great renown,
and glorious dignitie.

6 Thou mad'st him have dominion o're
the works which thou hast wrought:
And by thy care all creatures are
to his subjection brought.

7 All oxen, sheep, and fowl with these,
and cattel him obey:
What e're the field or year can yield,
and fishes of the Sea:

8 What ev'r is in the paths of seas,
or passeth through the same.

9 O Lord our Lord, all lands record
the glory of thy name.

P S A L M IX.

O Lord, I'lle praise thy holy name
with true and hearty zeal:

Thy

Thy wondrous works will I proclaim,
and none of them conceal.

2 In thee with g'adness I'll rejoice,
and to thy name will I

In songs of praise lift up my voice,
O thou that art most high.

3 When as mine adversaries shall
be turned back with shame,

Even at thy presence they shall fall,
and perish by the same.

4 For thou, O Lord, thou shalt alone
maintain my righteous cause:

Thou satest in thy righteous throne,
to judge by righteous laws.

5 Thou hast rebuked heathen men,
the wicked are destroy'd:

Thou hast put out the name of them,
and made it ever void.

6 O enemy, all's accomplished,
destructions now are done:

The cities thou hast ruined,
thy and their memory's gone.

7 But God the true eternall one,
for ever shall abide:

He hath prepar'd his princely throne,
just judgement to decide.

8 And he will judge the world alone
in justice faithfully:

And minister to every one
in truth and equity.

9 The Lord moreover will become
a refuge for th' oppressed:

In times extreamly troublesome,
he'll be a place of rest,

10 In thee will all men trust repose,
that know thy faithfull name :
For thou hast not forsaken those
that duly seek the same.

* *The second part.*

11 Sing praises to the ho'ly one,
that d. th in Sion dwell:
The glorious deeds that he hath done
among the people tell.

12 When he inquireth narrowly
for b'ood which they have spilt ;
He calls to mind the poor mens cry,
and their oppressours gait.

13 Lord, pity me, think on my grief,
caus'd by mine enemies hate,
Thou that dost raise me with relief
from deaths destructive gat : :
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may all thy praise record :
For thy salvation consolates
my thankfull heart, O Lord.

15 The heathen sink into the pit
that they themselves prepar'd :
And in the net that they did set,
ate their own fe. t ensnar'd.
16 The Lord is known in these affairs,
by judgements which are wrought :
When sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 The wicked shall be turn'd to hell,
people of every kinde ;
Ev'n all that on the earth do dwell,
that have not God in minde.

18 For needy souls may well be sure
not still to be forgot :
The expectat ons of the poor
for ever perish not.

19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave
still to prevail by might :
But let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 And strike them, Lord, with fear so far,
that all the nations then
May know themselves (who er'e they are)
to be but mortall men.

P S A L M X.

W HY dost thou, Lord, stand off so far,
and seem'st thy self to hide :

And seest what troublous times here are,
and what oppressing pride ?

2 W herewith the wicked hunt the poor,
O let them be surpriz'd ;
Caught in the snare they thought so sure,
and which themselves devis'd.

3 For of his hearts ungodly lusts,
th' wicked boasts, O Lord :
And he doth bless the covetous,
that is of thee abhor'd.

4 He seeks not after God a jot,
such's his staring pride :
In all his thoughts God cometh not,
but is indeed deni'd.

5 He ever loves to tyrannize,
judgement he counts farre off :
He puffes at all his enemies,
with a disdainfull scoff.

6 He saith in heart, I know that I
shall never be displace':
Nor of the least adversary
at any time shall taile.

7 His mouth is full of blasphemy,
of fraud, deceit and wrong:
Mischief, curse and vanity
sitt underneath his tongue.

8 In villages he sitt's obscure,
the innocent to slay:
His eyes are bent against the poor,
but in a private way.

9 He lion-like lunks in his denne,
waiting to catch the poor:
He drawes him to his net, and then
he takes him to be sure.

10 He crouche h and doth lowly bend,
humbling himself withall:
That so the poor man in the end
by his strong ones may fall.

11 He saith in heart God hath forgot,
he hides away his eyes,
And wilfully beholds it not:
but, O Lord God, arise.

12 Forget not, but thy hand forth stretch
for poor men undertrod:

13 O wherefore should a wicked wretch
contemn almighty God?

It shall not be requir'd at all,
thus speaks he in his heart.

14 But of their mischief spite and gall,
thou, Lord, a witness art:
And what thou seest shall surely be
by thy just hand repai'd.

The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans aid.

15 The arm of tyrants merciless,
Lord, break in sunder quite:

Search out his sinne and wickednes,
till all be come to light.

16 God reigneth an eternall king,
by whose ieverging hand
The heathen people perishing,
are banisht from his land.

17 Lord, the desire of humble men
hath pierc't thine easy ear:
An heart thou wilt prepare us then,
and cause thine ear to hear;

18 To judge the poor and fatherles,
that are opprest so sore:
That earthly men may not oppress,
nor vex them any more.

P S A L M XI.

1 Put my confidence in God,
why therefore do ye say,
That as a bird unto her hill,
my soul it all hast away?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and fit their shafts with art
Upon their strings, to shoot unseen
at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundation verily
be ruin'd and destroy'd;
Alas! what can the righteous do,
the danger to avoid?

4 The Lord is in his holy place,
his thone's in heaven on high:

Bis

His eyes behold the sons of men,
and try them narrowly.

5 By him the righteous man is try'd,
the wicked man abhor'd :

And he that loveth violence
is hated of the Lord.

6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,
and they must all dink up
Brimstone and fire and horrid stormes,
the portion of their cup.

7 For God most righteous ever doth
in righteousnes delight:
And with a pleased countenance
beholdeth the upright.

II. Metre.

All people, &c.

1 In God I put my confidence;
why do ye utter such a word?

Why say you to my soul, fly hence
unto your mountain as a bird?

2 For lo the wicked bend their bowes,
they string their arrows, and prepare
In secret for to shoo't at those
that upright-hearted persons are.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what can the just do any where?

Heavens holy Temple stands not void,
for God is ever present there.

4 The Lord within the heavens high,
hath stablished his roiall throne:
His eyes behold, his eye-lids try
the sons of mortall men each one.

§ The

5 The Lord the righteous thoroughly tries,
but he the wicked greatly hates :
And him that loveth cruelties
his righteous soul abominates.

6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,
brimstone and fire must they drink up :
An horrible tempest he prepares,
to be the portion of their cup.

7 For God that is a righteous one,
doth righteousness as much affect :
The righteous man he looks upon
with very singular respect.

P S A L M XII.

H E'lp, Lord, for good and godly men
diminish at this day :

And from among the sons of men
the faithfull quite decay.

2 Whoso talks with his neighbour now,
their talk is a'l but vain :
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that are so stout,
To utter such presumptuous things,
the Lord will cut them out.

4 For with our very tongue, alone
we will prevail, say they :
Our lips we know it are our own,
what Lord shall us gainsay ?

5 Now for th' oppression of the poor,
and needy's fighs, saith God,
Ple rise and set at liberty
the poor man under trod.

6 The

6 The words of God are words most pure,
like silver purifi'd,
That hath been seven times, no fewer,
in earthen urace tri'd.

7 And thou shalt keep them, gracious Lord,
thou shalt preserve the poor
From this vile generation
henceforth forevermore.

8 The wicked men may take their way,
and every where be bold :

9 When vilest persons bear the sway,
and vice goes uncontrould.

II. *Metre.*

1 O Lord, put to thy helping hand,
for now the godly cease :
The fa thfull people of the land
exceedingly decrease.

2 Men generally speak vanitie
unto their friends apart :
Their conference slips from flattering lips,
and from a double heart.

3 The lips that utter flatterings,
the Lord will cut away :
And tongues that speak presumptuous things;
for thus they boast and say,

4 Wee shall not fail but to prevail,
with tongue and lips most free :
They are in our peculiar power,
for who are Lords but wee?

5 Now for th' oppression of the poor,
and sighs of needy souls,
I'le rise, saith God, and him secure
from scornfull foes contiouls.

6 And wee are sure Gods words are pure,
as silver from the mines
In furnace tri'd, and purifi'd
no lesle then seven times.

7 Thy people, Lord, shall be aslur'd,
preserued by thy grace :
They shall for ever be secur'd
from this ungodly race.

8 But all the while the base and vile
are set in place of power:
On all sides then, do wicked men
seek whom they may devour.

P S A L M XIII.

H Ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
and in thy wrath persever ?
How long wilt thou withdraw thy self,
and hide thy face for ever ?

2 How long shall I in heart and mind
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my enemie
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold and hear me, Lord my God,
that am so sore opprest :
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest.

4 And lest my foes lift up their voice,
and say, wee do prevail :
And they that trouble me rejoice,
when I begin to fail.

5 But from thy mercy and thy grace
my hopes shall not depart :
Thy sweet relief and saving health
shall greatly glad my heart.

6 And

6 And I will sing unto the Lord,
because I find that he
Hath dealt according to his word,
most bounteously with me.

I I. Metre.

Have mercy, &c.

- 1 How long, O Lord, of thee,
forgotten shall I be ?
How long a space wilt hide thy face,
for evermore from me ?
- 2 How long shall I condole,
take counsel in my soul ;
And daily bear such grief and care,
and enemies proud controul ?
- 3 Consider, hear my cries,
my God, clear thou mine eyes :
Lest sleep of death my last drawn breath
perpetually surprize.
- 4 And least mine enemie say,
lo I have got the day :
And g'ad they be that trouble me,
when put beside my slay.
- 5 But I thy mercy made
the rock whereon I staid :
My heart in me right g'ad shall be
in thy salutations aid.
- 6 Unto the Lord will I
sing praises chearfully ;
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteously.

P S A L M . X I V .

THe fool's affirme there is no God,
for so in heart they say :

Vile deeds they do and none doth good,
so quite corrupt a~~re~~ they.

2 For lo the Lord from heaven view'd
the race of all mankind,

To see if any understood,
or sought his God to find.

3 But they were all corrupt and naught,
all turn'd aside and gone :

Not one that any good hath wrought,
no verily not one.

4 Are wicked workers so misled,
so blind and bruitish all,

That they should eat my folk like bread?
On God they do not call.

5 But even in all their jollity
great fear upon them fell :

For in the secret society
of just men God doth dwell.

6 Ye mock the wisdome of the poor,
and would his counsel shame :

Because he makes himself secure
by faith in Gods great name.

7 But O that all that wee heare tell,
the Lord would once fulfill :

Namely his word to Israel,
from out of Sion hill !

When God his peoples bondage turns,
that freedome once is had :

Then Jacob shall rejoice that mourns,
and Israel shall be glad.

P S A L M XV.

W^Ho shall abide, Lord (teach us still)
within thy tents of grace ?

And

1 And who within thy holy hill
shall have a dwelling-place?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness;
And doth from hearts integrity
the very truth express.

3 That hurts his neighbour in no sort,
nor flandreth with his tongue :
Nor taketh up a false report,
to do his neighbour wrong.

4 The man in whose discerning eyes
vile persons are abhor'd :
But them he highly magnifies
that truely fear the Lord.

5 That keeps his covenant faithfully ,
though he the los's sustain :
Nor putteth out to usury,
to get unlawfull gain.

That will not for a world be brib'd ,
the blameless to betray.
He that doth these things here prescrib'd ,
be mov'd he never may.

P S A L M XVI.

1 **L**ord, save me, for I trust in thee
sincerely from my heart;

2 Confessing thee my Lord to bee ,
and so indeed thou art.

3 My goodness unto thee I know ,
can never have extent :

3 But to the saints that live below ,
and to the excellent ,

4 In whom my whole delight is plac't :
but questionless all those

That after other Gods make hast,
Shall multiply their woes.

4 The blood of their drink-offering,
I'e not present the same :

Nor move my lips in mentioning
Of their detested name.

5 The Lord is mine inheritance,
And portion of my cup :

Of mine a lotted maintenance
Thou art the holder up.

6 The lines are fallen successively,
And happily to me :

A good'y heritage have I,
A pleasant place to see.

The second part.

7 I blesse the Lord unsignedly,
Who counsell'd me aright :

So that my reins instructed me
In seasons of the night.

8 I still conceiv'd the Lord to stand
Before me as my guide :

Since he doth stand at my right hand,
I know I shall not slide.

9 Therefore my heart and tongue are glad,
And both rejoice in this :

The certain hope my flesh hath had
Of everlasting bliss.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
Nor wilt thou suffer me

Thy holy one (belov'd so well,)
Corruption for to see.

11 The path of life thou wilt shew me,
For there are all the treasures :

And joyes at thy right hand there be,
and everlasting pleasures.

P S A L M XVII.

Lord, heare the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth no: in hypocrisy
from seigned lips proceed.

2 And let my sentence uncontroll'd,
proceed with power from thee:
And let thy righteous eyes behold
the things that equall be.

3 My heart thou haſt examined,
by night thou didſt inquire:
Thou haſt me prov'd and viſited,
and tri'd me as by fire.
Yet by thy ſearching thou ſhaſt finde
in me no wickedneſſ:
For I am purpoſ'd in my mind,
my mouth ſhall not tranſigrefſ.

4 Concerning works of men profane,
thy lips did guide me ſo,
That from the paths I did refrain
wherein deſtroyers go.

5 Uphold my goings, Lord, my guide,
in all thy pathis divine:
So that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of thofe wayes, of thine.

6 I have with comfort call'd on thee,
for thou, O God, wiſt hear:
Incline thy ſelf to anſwer me,
and to my ſpeech give ear.

7 Thy wonderfull kind love diſclose,
O thou, whose ſtrong right arme

Saves all believers from their foes,
that rise to do them harm.

The second part.

8 Preserve me, Lord, from hurtfull things,

as th' apple of thine eye :

And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that tyrannize,

let thy hand help me out :

And from my dead'y enemies,
that compass me about.

10 In their own fat they are enclos'd,

and bear themselves so high,

That with their mouth they are dispes'd
to speak presumptuously.

11 They have encompassed us round

in our own footsteps now :

And down unto the very ground
they bend their lowring brow.

12 Like th' eager lion that doth long

to take his prey in chase :

And as it were a lion young,
that lurk's in secret place.

13 Arise and disappoint him then,

and cast him down, O Lord:

Defend my soul from wicked men,
which are thy cutting sword.

14 From worldly men thy help I crave,

from men wh.ch are thy hand :

Which in this life their portion have,
and do not see beyond.

Thy hidden stores their bellies fill,

with many children bleſt,

They spend their substance at their will,
and leave their babes the rest.
15 But I in righteousness abide,
beholding thy sweet face:
And waking shall be satisfy'd
with thine image of thy grace.

P S A L M XVIII.

O Lord my strength, I will love thee.
2 The Lord's my rock and fort:
My safe deliverer is he,
my God, and my support:
My strength and station most secure,
in whom my trust shall be:
The horn of my salvation sure,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord's name I will call,
who is most worthy praise:
So shall I scape my enemies all
with safety all my dayes.
4 The pangs of death did me inclose,
whereby I was dismay'd:
The floods of wicked men arose,
and made me much afraid.
5 The pangs of hell which dreadfull be,
did compass me about:
The snares of death prevented me,
and made me to cry out.
6 Then did I call in my distress,
upon the Lord most high:
And to my God with earnestness
I did send out my cry.
And from his temple graciously
the Lord my voice did hear:

Before him also came my cry,
yea even to his ear.

7 Then shook the trembling earth for fear,
and dreadfull terriours feis'd
Upon the hil's foundations there,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Out of his nostrils went a smoke,
and from his mouth their came
Devouring fire, which did provoke
the sulphurous coals to flame.

The second part.

9 Th' almighty Lord the heavens bow'd,
and downward did descend:
Beneath his feet a sable cloud
of darknes did extend.

10 A cherub-chariot did him bear,
whose plumes he made his sail:
The windes his winged coursers were,
and darknes was his vaile.

11 Dark his pavillion, dark the skie,
dark waters, dusky clouds
Compose an airy canopie,
wherin himself he shrouds.

12 A brightness did before him flame,
which did thick clouds disspell:
Then down the battering hail-stones came
and coals of fire there fell.

13 The Lord from heaven in thunder spoke,
the voice of God most high
Did make the stormy hail-stones smoke,
and coals of fire to fly.

14 Yea, and he let his arrows fly,
and put his foes to flight:

He shot out lightnings, and thereby
discomfited them quite.

15 Then were the water-channels seen,
and worlds foundations vast
Disclos'd at thy rebuke so keen,
and at thy nostrills blast.

16 The Lord did send from heaven on high,
he took and drew me out
From waies of adversity,
which compast me about.

17 He sav'd me from my potent foe,
and safely set me free
From such as sought my overthrow,
and were too strong for me.

18 They did prevent me craftily
in that moist dangerous day
That threatened my calamity,
but God was still my stay.

19 He brought me to a spacious place,
by his great power and m'ght:
And sav'd me freely of his grace,
for I was his delight.

20 According to mine innocence,
was my reward made sure:
The Lord did give me recompense,
because my hands were pure.

The th'rd part.

21 For in the waies of God have I
continually trod:
And have not ever wicked'y
departed from my God.

22 For unto all his statutes still
I had a great respect:
And no part of his holy will
did I at all reject.

23 Yea I was also most upright
before the Lord most high :
And kept my self as in his sight,
from mine iniquitie.

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
as I had done aright :
And as my hands were clean and free
from sin in his eye sight.

25 The mercifull thou wilt requite
with mercy in their kind :
And they that are themselves upright,
the like of thee shall find.

26 Unto the pure thy purity
thou wilt, O Lord, declare :
And thou wilt deal as frowardly
with those that foward are.

27 For, Lord, thou wilt those people save,
whom sharp afflictions tri'd :
And wilt bring down all those that have
the lofty looks of pride.

28 For thou wilt make my candle burn,
and shine exceeding bright :
The Lord my God will surely turn
my darkness into light.

29 For I ran through a troop by thee,
and safely scap't them all :
And by my God affliting me,
have I leapt o're a wall.

The fourth part.

30 As for the Lord, his way is pure,
the word of God is tri'd :
He is a buckler safe and sure
to all that can confide.

31 For who except the Lord alone,
a God esteem'd may be ?

And who a mighty rock but one,
and our Jehovah he?

32 'Tis God that by his power and might
strongly girds up my loins :

And makes me take my way aright,
to perfect my designes.

33 He makes my feet to be as swift
as are the hindes in pace :

And I must count it as his gift,
that gains me each high place.

34 He taught my hands all warlike skill,
my fingers how to fight :

So that a bow, a bow of steel
is broken by my might.

35 Thou gav'st me thy salvations shiuld,
to arm me most compleat :

And thy right hand hath me upheld,
thy favour made me great.

36 Thou hast inlarg'd with liberty
my stepping place so wide,
That both my feet stood stedfastly,
and did not slip aside.

37 I overtook my foes that fled,
for I pursu'd apace :

Nor till they were extinguished,
did I so fake the chase.

38 Mine enemies I did so greet,
with blows not dealt in vain ;
That down they fell beneath my feet,
and could not rise againe.

The fifth part.

39 For thou hast girt me powerfully
to battel with my foes :

And

And hast subdu'd them under me,
that up against me rose.

40 Also the necks of all my foes
were given me by thee :

That I might quite destroy all those,
that greatly hated me.

41 They cri'd and called earnestly,
but there was none to save :

Yea, even to the Lord most high,
but he no answer gaye.

42 Then like the dust that's blown about,
when boisterous winds do meet,
I beat them small, and cast them out
as dirt into the street.

43 Thou sav'dst me from seditious hands,
the heathens head to be :

I shall be serv'd by forreign lands,
and folk unknown to me.

44 As soon as they do hear of me,
forthwith they shall obey :

Submissive shall the strangers be,
and yield themselves straitway.

45 The strangers till they do submit,
shall soon fall off and fade :

Their secret places they shall quit,
they shall be so affraid.

46 O blessed be my rock of power,
that ever doth abide :

And let the Lord my Saviour,
be highly magnifi'd.

47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,
my people he subiects.

48 My Saviour from my foes is he,
my person he protects.

Yea thou haft set me a're them all,
that did my hurt conspire :
And sav'd me from that tyrant Saul,
whom fury set on fire.

49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee
among the heathen, Lord :
In songs of praise with melody,
will I thy name record.

50 Deliverance great he gives indeed,
and mercy keeps in store
For David and his sacred seed,
and that for evermore.

P S A L M XIX.

THe heavens give to understand
the glory of the Lord :
The operations of his hand
the firmaments record.

2 Day unto day hath made it known,
and night to night declar'd :

3 And speech or language there is none,
where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone throughout the earth,
their words as farre extend :
And there's his royal tent set forth,
the sun to comprehend.

5 Which as a bridegroom brave'y clad,
doth leave his lodging-place :
And gyant-like with gesture glad
sets out to run his race.

6 He reacheth heavens vast extreams,
making his course compleat :
And nothing can by any means
be hidden from his heat.

7 The law of God is very pure,
the soul it purifies :
His testimonies are most sure,
making the simp'le wise.

The second part.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and console the mind :
His precepts pure affording light
to eyes by nature blind.

9 Gods fear is clean from all defects,
and alwaies doth endure :
His judgements just in all respects,
and truth it self no truer.

10 Farre more then many treasur'd summes
of gold to be embrac't:
Farre sweeter then the hony-combs,
or hony to the tast.

11 Thy servant is forewarn'd thereby,
thy precepts to regard :
And he that keeps them carefully,
shall get a great reward.

12 But who can understand and see
the error of his thoughts?
Lord, cleanse me and deliver me
from all my secret faults.

13 Thy servant also, Lord, restrain
from all presumptuous crimes:
And let them have no power to reign
in me at any time.

14 And then I shall be most upright,
being restrain'd by th.e :
I shall be blameless in thy sight,
and great transgressions flee.

15 O let my mouth, O let my heart,
in all I think or say ,

Be pleasing to thee, Lord, that art
my Saviour, strength and stay.

P S A L M XX.

THe Lord now hear thee graciously,
in this distressfull day:

The name of Jacob's mighty God
be thy defence and stay.

2 And from the sanctuary send
assistance in thy need:

And out of Sion strengthen thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember all the offerings,
which thou hast brought entire:

And now accept the sacrifice
which thou hast made by fire.

4 Thy hearts desire he grant to thee,
and all thy counsels bless:

And make them be accomplished,
with suitable succels.

5 Lord, we rejoice in thy defence,
and in the name and aid

Of our great God our banners shall
be cheerfully displaid.

The Lord fullfill all thy desire,
and grant what thou dost crave:

6 And now I know that God most high
doth his anointed save.

And he will hear him graciously
from his most holy heaven,

With saving strength of his right hand,
which shall to him be given.

7 Some trust in chariots, some in horse,
but we will think upon

The name of thee the Lord our God,
and trust to that alone.

8 Lo, we do rise and stand upright,
but they bow down and fall.

9 Save, Lord, and let our heavenly king
now hear us when we call.

P S A L M . XXI.

O Lord, in thy salvation
the king shall much delight,
With joyfull exultation
in thy great strength and might.

2 For what his heart desir'd to have,
thou grantedst every thing :
And what his lips of thee did crave
was not deni'd the king.

3 With thy good blessings manifold,
thou hast him early sped :
And set a crown of perfect gold
upon his royll head.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure :
And gav'st it to eternity,
for ever to endure.

5 His glory is exceeding great
in thy salvations aid :
Honour and majestie compleat
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thy blessings ever-flowing streams
thou didst to him impart :
Thy countenance with chearfull beams
doth greatly glad his heart.

7 Because the king unfeignedly
doth put his trust in thee : .

And:

¶ Psalme xxij. xxij.

7 And through thy mercy, O most high,
remov'd he shall not be.

8 But thy almighty hand, O Lord,
shall find out all thy foes :

And all that have thy name abhor'd,
thy right hand shall disclose :

9 And make them like a fiery hearth,
even in thy wrathfull houre :

The Lord shall swallow them in wrath,
and fire shall them devour.

10 Their fruit shalt thou abolish then,
destroying their increase:

And from among the sons of men
shalt cause their seed to cease.

11 For they intended ill to thee,
strongly perswaded too,
To accomplish that iniquity,
which they cou'l d never do.

12 For these things thou shalt make them fly,
turning their backs in chase:

Charging thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,
thy matchless glory raise :
So shall our chearfull songs record
thy powers deserved praise.

P S A L M XXII.

MY God my God, wherefore hast thou
forsook me? O wherefore?
And art so farre from helping me,
when I do cry and roar?

2. To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:

All night I cannot hold my tongue;
yet hear'st thou not at all.

3 But, Lord, thou art the holy one,
and in that place dost dwell,
Where alwaies thou inhabitest,
the praise of Israel.

4 Our fathers in the time forepast,
did put their trust in thee :
They trusted and their faith held fast,
and thou didst set them free.

5 They were delivered evermore,
by calling on thy name :
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But, I a' a' ! am not a man,
a despicable worm,
A mere reproach of men I am,
whom all the people spurn.

7 All they that see me laugh at me,
and scornfully do they
Shout out the lip, and shake the head ,
and thus in scorn they say :

8 He trusted that the Lord would be
his Saviour by his might :
Let him deliver him, since that he
took in him such delight.

9 But, Lord, thou knew'st me in the womb,
and thou didst take me thence:
When I was on my mothers brest,
thou wast my confidence.

10 And I was cast upon thy care
even from my birth till now :
And from the womb that did me bear,
my God and guide art thou.

The second part.

11 O Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
none else to send relief.

12 For many bul's have compass't me,
and compassed me round:
The strongest buls that use to be
on Bashans satning ground.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
to kill me if they may:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 Like water I am powred out,
my joints asunder part:
As wax with fire runs all about,
so sorrow inclts my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dri'd,
my tongue cleaves to my jawes:
I am brought down to dust of death,
and thy hand is the cause.

16 And many dogs do compass me;
the wicked when they meet,
Conspire against me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 Yea, I may reckon every bone,
on me they gaze and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots are thrown,
and they my garments share.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me in my great need:
But rather since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And

20 And save me from the cruel sword,
by thy almighty power :

Preferve my dear and darling soul
from dogs that wou'd devour.

21 And save me from the lions mouth,
as thou hast answer'd me

From the fierce horns of unicorns,
when thence I pray'd to thee.

The third part.

22 I will declare thy name, O Lord,
unto my brethren dear :

Amidst the church I will record
thy p[ro]mise, that they may hear.

23 O ye his saints that fear the Lord,
set forth his praise and fame :

Let Jacobs seed and Israels
for ever fear his name.

24 For he despis'd no poor mans case,
nor set his cause aside :

Nor from him ever hid his face,
but heard him when he cri'd.

25 Therefore in congregations great
my praise shall be of thee :

And I will pay my vows, O Lord,
where all thy saints shall see.

26 The meek shall eat and be suffis'd,
and those that do endeavour

To know the Lord shall praise his name,
your hearts shall live for ever.

27 And all the ends of all the earth
shall readily record,

And call to mind his works set forth,
and turn unto the Lord.

The kindreds of the nations all
shall worship in his sight :

28 For he must govern great and small,
all nations are his right.

29 All fat ones of the earth shall eat,
and worship the most high :
And they that stoop and lick the dust,
ready to starve and die.

30 A seed of saints shall serve the Lord,
account d and for known :
A generation of the Lords,
which he himself doth own.

31 They shall come forth, and there declare
his righteousness to those
That born in after ages are,
that God did thus dispose.

P S A L M XXIII.

MY shepherd is the Lord most high,
I shall be well suppli'd.

2 In pastures green he makes me ly,
by silent waters side.

3 He doth restore my soul that straies,
and then he leads me on,
To walk in his most righteous waies,
for his names sake alone.

4 Yea though through deaths dark vale I goe,
yet I will fear no ill :

Thy rod and staff refresh me so,
and thou art with me still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my fee :

With oyl thou dost anoint my head,
my cup doth cyerflow.

6 Sure'y thy goodness and thy grace
shall alwaies follow me :

And

And my perpetuall dwelling place
thy holy house shall be.

II. Metre.

O praise the Lord, &c.

1 The Lord's my shepherd to provide,
I shall be sure to be suppli'd;
and by this means,

2 In pastures green, I couch between
the silent streams.

3 He doth restore my soul that straies;
He leads me in those righteous waies,
which I should take:

And therein he still guideth me,
for his names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through deaths dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill at all:

for there thou art

With me, O God, thy staffe, thy rod,
hold up my heart.

5 Thou spread'st my table in despite
Of envious foes, and in their sight
anoin'st my head:

And fillest up my bounteous cup,
untill it shead.

6 Thy goodness and thy mercy, sure,
Shall follow me whilst life indures:
and I therefore
Will have abode i'th house of God
for e^rvermore.

P S A L M. XXIV.

T He earth is Gods, the people his,
the world and all her goods.

2 He founded it upon the seas,
and fixt it on the floods.

3 Who shall ascend Gods sacred hill?
and who may make account

To stand and to continue still
within his holy mount ?

4 Whose hands and heart are clean and free;
and spotless in thine eye :

Whose soul affects not vanity,
nor swears deceitfully.

5 For such a one the Lord shall bless,
and he shall surely have
The rich reward of righteousness,
from God that doth him save.

6 For such do seek the Lord indeed :
this is the godly race :

O Jacob, this is sure the seed
of them that seek thy face.

7 Ye everlasting doors stand ope,
ye gates lift up the head :
And give the king of glory scope
within your courts to tread.

8 Who is this great and glorious king?
his roiall name record.

The strong and ever-conquering,
almighty, glorious Lord.

9 Ye everlasting doors and gates,
lift up your heads on high :
And then the prince of potentates
shall enter in thereby.

10 Who may this king of glory be?
set down that name of his.

The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the king of glory is.

P S A L M XXV.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just :

2 Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
Let not my foes rejoice,
nor triumph over me :
3 Yea let not any be ashamed,
that duly wait on thee.
Let them be all ashamed,
which causlessly transgres.
4 Shew me thy waies, Lord, teach thou me
thy paths of righteousness.
5 Lord, lead me in thy truth,
and teach me in thy way :
Thou art my God and Saviour ;
on thee I wait all day.
6 I pray thee, Lord, remember
thy mercies manifold :
And thy compassions plentifull ;
for they have been of old.
7 My youthfull sins and faults,
O keep not on record :
In mercy for thy goodness sake
remember me, O Lord.
8 The Lord is good and just,
and therefore takes delight
To teach poor sinners in his way,
that they may go aright.
9 The meek the Lord will guide
in judgement not to swerve :
The meek and humble he will teach
his wayes how to observe.
10 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy still
To them that keep his covenant,
and do obey his will.

The second part.

11 And now for thy name sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon my iniquity,
for it is very great.

12 Who ever fears the Lord,
the Lord will let him know
The perfect path of righteousness,
wherein he ought to go.

13 In goodness evermore
his soul shall sweetly rest :
And by his whole posteritie
the earth shall be possest.

14 The secret of the Lord
shall all that fear him know :
His counsel and his covenant
he to his saints doth show.

15 Mine eyes continually
upon the Lord are staid,
To pluck my feet out of the net,
which for my soul is laid.

16 Behold me, Lord, in love,
and pity my distres :
For I am sore afflicted, Lord,
and left quite comfortless.

17 The troub'les of my heart
are every day increast.
O bring me out of my distres,
and let me be re least.

18 See my affliction, Lord,
my anguish and my paine :
And take my sins so cleane away,
that none of them remaine.

19 Consider, Lord, my foes,
how they increaſe and swarm :
And how they hate me cruelly,
that never did them harme.

20 O keep my harmleſs soul,
and, Lord, deliver me :
And let me never be aſham'd,
because I truſt in thee.

21 Let my integrity,
and uprightneſſe defend
And keep me ſafe, because, O Lord,
on thee I do depend.

22 And now, O Lord, redeem,
and bring thine Iſrael out
Of all the ſtraints and miseries
that compaſſe him about.

P S A L M XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I am just,
and blameleſs I abide:
In thee likewiſe I put my truſt,
therefore I ſhall not flide.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
and ſearch me ſecretly :
Try me with thy refining fire;
my heart and reins, O try.

3 Thy loving-kindneſſe, Lord my God,
before my face I lay :
And in thy paths of truth have trod,
and kept that holy way.

4 I do not hold ſociety
with men whose deeds are vile :
I will not come in company
with them that praetice guile.

5 The congregation of the leud
I do detest and hate :
And with the wicked multitude
I will not be a mate.

6 In innocency I will wash,
and purify my hands :
Then will I hasten to the place
where thy pure altar stands ;

7 That I may publish and proclaim,
with voice of joy and praise :
And tell of thy most worthy fame,
in all thy works and wayes.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well :
And that same place so glorious,
where thy renown doth dwell.

9 O gather not my soul with them
in sin that take their fill :
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Within whole hands i[n]s[ic]h[ic]euousness,
and wickednes abides :
And their right hand it is no less
replenished with bribes.

11 But as for me walk on I will
in mine integrity :
Redeem me, and be mercifull
unto me, O most high.

12 My foot stands in an even place,
and here will I record,
And shew before the Churches face,
the praises of the Lord.

P S A L M XXVII.

THe Lord's my saving health and light,
why should I be dismayed?

He is my life, my strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 When as the sons of wickedness,
my foes and enemies all

Came on me, to eat up my flesh,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Though boasts against me pitch their tent,
my heart shall fear no foes:

But in this case be confident,
though warrs against me rose.

4 One thing I have desir'd of God,
which I will seek for still:

That I may have a blest abode
in Sions sacred hill.

That I may there spend all my daies,
beholding Gods sweet face:

Inquiring after blessed waies
within his holy place.

5 For he shall in the evil houre,
not in's pavillion hide:

And make his secret tent my tow'r,
where I shall safe abide.

6 And now behold, my head shall be
exalted and renown'd

Above my foes that compass me,
in all the circuits round.

Therefore will I bring to his tent
the sacrifice of joy:

And songs of prale will I present
unto the Lord most high.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry
with earnest voice to thee:
Have mercy on me, O most high,
and kindly answer me.

8 When as thou said'st, my face seek ye:
instructed by thy grace,
My heart made answer unto thee,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

9 Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,
hide not thy face from me :
In anger do not put away
thy servant, Lord, from thee.

Thou wast my helper heretofore,
O do not leave me quite :
Forsake me not for evermore,
O God my saving might.

10 When parents both forsook their son,
and cast me off together:
The Lord took care when they had done,
a better friend then either.

11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,
and graciously dispose,
That in a plain path I may goe,
because of all my foes.

12 Give me not over to my foes ;
for most maliciously
False wtness are against me rose,
that breath out cruelty.

13 And surely I had fainted quite,
but that I hop't to see
Thy goodness in the land of light
dispensed unto me.

14 Wait on the Lord couragiously,
he is thy strength and stay:

Thy

Thy heart with faith to fortify,
wait on the Lord, I say.

P S A L M XXVIII.

TO thee I cry, O Lord, my rock,
thine answer let me have:
Lest by thy silence I be like
to dead men in their grave.
2 O hear the voice of my request,
now that to thee I cry;
When towards thy holy oracle
I lift my hands on high.

3 O draw me not with wicked men
to act the sinners part,
That speak unto their neighbours peace,
while mischief fills their heart.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and mischief of their hearts :
O recompence their handy-works,
and render their deserts.
5 Since they regarded not Gods works,
nor what his hands have wrought;
He shall not build, but break them down,
and bring them all to nought.
6 Blessed for ever be the Lord,
because that he hath heard
My voice and supplications,
which I to him preferri'd.
7 The Lord's my strength and fortitude,
my safest shield is he :
My heart repos'd trust in him,
and he hath holpen me.
Therefore my heart exceedingly
doth triumph and rejoice :

D

And

And with sweet songs of praise to him
will I lift up my voice.

8 God is the strength of Israel,
and to the Lord alone

He is the Saviour, and the strength
of his anointed one.

9 Lord, save thy people powerfully,
and bless thine heritage :

Feed them likewise and raise them high,
henceforth from age to age.

P S A L M XXIX.

YE princes and ye potentates,
give glory to the Lord :

Ascribe ye strength, ye kings and states,
to him with one accord.

2 Ascribe to him, to him confess
his name's deserv'd renown :

In beauty of his holiness
before his face bow down.

3 His voice upon the waters roars,
the God of glory thunders :

On many waters, clouds, and showers,
the Lord doth work his wonders.

4 The voice of him that is most high,
a powerfull voice it is :

And full of dreadfull majestic
is that strong voice of his.

5 The voice of God so fiercely speaks,
it doth the cedars tear :

Yea and the Lord those cedars breaks
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 Like to a calf he makes them skip,
he shakes them with his stormes :

Mount Lebanon and Syrion trip,
like youngling unicorns.

- 7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire,
it makes the desert shake :
- 8 It shakes the wilderness entire,
it makes all Kadesh quake.
- 9 It makes the hindes to calve for fear,
it makes the forest bare :
- And in his temple, all men there
his glory do declare.
- 10 The Lord sits king on clouds that swell,
his kingdom shall not cease :
- 11 He will give strength to Israel,
and bless his church with peace.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

- 1 Give to the Lord ye mighty ones,
Give to the Lord your crowns and thrones:
his strength and glory to confess.
- 2 Ascribe due glory to his name,
Worship the Lord, his praise proclaim
in beauty of his holiness.
- 3 Hark, you may hear his rattling cloud,
The God of glory thunders loud,
this is the voice of God most high.
- 4 The Lord on many waters is,
- 4 And that loud sounding voice of his,
is full of power and majesty.

Heark how his voice with terror speaks:

- 5 Yea, and the Lord the cedars breaks,
the cedars of mount Lebanon,
- 6 Like wanton calves he makes them skip,
Like a young unicorn they trip,
mount Lebanon, and Syrion.

7 The flames of lightning they divide,
The fire doth flash on every side,
his thundring voice effects no less.

8 The thundring voice of God doth make
The mighty desarts move and quake,
it shakes all Paran wilderness.

9 The voice of God (so very strong)
Doth cause the hindes to cast their young,
and the bare forrests to appear :
While his renown by every tongue,
Is through his holy temple sung,
and these works celebrated there.

10 For God sits king upon the floud,
Yea, from the first his kingdome stood,
and it shall never, never cease.

11 The Lord that is our strength and tower,
Will give his people ample power :
the Lord will bless his church with peace.

P S A L M XXX.

1 Will extoll thee, O most high,
for I am rais'd by thee :
Thou hast not made mine enemy
to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
for succour and relief :
And graciously thou didst provide
to heal me of my grief.

3 Thou brought'st my soul up from the pit,
thou kept'st me, Lord, alive
From them that are gone down to it,
while safely I survive.

4 O ye his saints, sing to the Lord,
and thankfully confess

Unto his name, when ye record
his perfect holiness.

5 His wrath is in a moment past,
life from his favour springs :
Though weeping for a night may last,
the morning comfort brings.

6 And I in my prosperity,
did confidently say,
Surely I shall live happily,
and see no evill day.

7 So very strongly by thy grace
my mountain, Lord, was laid :
Then didst thou hide away thy face,
and I was soon dismai'd.

8 Then in my tribulation,
to thee, Lord, did I cry :
And made my supplication
unto the Lord most high.

9 What gaine is in my blood when I
unto the grave go down ?
Can dust praise thee, and testifie
thy truth and thy renown ?

10 Lord, I beseech thee hear me now
in that which I have pray'd :
Have mercy on me, and be thou
my all-sufficient aid.

11 To joyfull dancing thou hast turn'd
my sorrows dolefull noise ;
My sackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,
and girt me round with joyes.

12 To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise,
and never silent be :

O Lord my God, even all my dayes
will I give thanks to thee.

P S A L M XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
O put me not to shame :

Deliver me as thou art just,
even for thy righteous name.

2 Bow down thine ear and hear me now,
deliver me with speed :
My castle, and strong rock art thou,
to save me at my need.

3 For, Lord, thou art my fast and tower,
which I for safety take :
Then lead and guide me by thy power,
O God, for thy names sake.

4 Pull me out of the net which they
for me have closely laid :
Because thou art my strength and stay,
to whom I fly for a.d.

5 The spirit which thou gav'st to me,
I to thy hands commit :
For thou, Lord God of truth, art he
that hast redeemed it.

6 All such as set their heart on lies,
I utterly abhor'd :
Detesting all such vanities,
I trusted in the Lord.

7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,
my joyes to overflow :
For thou hast weigh'd what cares I had,
and known my soul in woe.

8 Thou hast not, Lord, deliver'd me
into mine enemies hand :

But

But in a place of libertie
haſt made my feet to stand.

The ſecond part.

9. Lord, pitte me, do thou condoul,
for I am in diſtress:

Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
conſume with heavineſſe.

10. My life is ſpent with miſery,
my years with ſighs decay:

Strength fails me through iniquity,
my bones conſume away.

11. I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
chiefly to neighbours nigh;
A fear to friends, for even thoſe
ſee me without, and fly.

12. Like to a dead man out of mind,
ſo am I quite forgot:
And diſregarded of mankind,
as 'twere a broken pot.

13. For many flanders have I heard,
and fear on all ſides lay:
While they deuized and conſpir'd
to take my life away.

14. But yet I truſted to thy power:
O Lord, my God, ſaid I,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on whom I do rely.

15. My times are all at thy diſpoſe;
do thou then ſet me free
From bloody hands of all my foes,
that follow after me.

16. Upon thy faithfull ſervant make
thy gracious face to ſhine:

And save me for thy mercies sake,
for I am one of thine.

17 Lord, let me never be abasht,
for I thy succour crave:

But let the wicked ones be dasht,
and silenc't in the grave.

18 Let lying lips in silence die,
which speak the worst they can,
Most proudly and contemptuously
against the righteous man.

19 O Lord, how great felicity
hast thou laid up for them
That fear thy name and trust in thee,
before the sons of men!

20 Thou hid'st them in thy secret eye,
from haughty tyrants wrongs;
Kept in thy secret canopic
from all the strife of tongues.

21 O blessed be the Lord above,
that succour'd me so farre:
And shew'd me such exceeding love,
in a strong town of warre.

22 I said in hast, I am remov'd,
and cut off from thine eyes:
Yet was I so of thee belov'd,
thou heard'st my dolefull cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
for he the faithfull guards:
And the proud man with punishments
he plentiously rewards.

24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart;
be confident ye just;
And surely God shall take your part,
since ye on him do trust.

P S A L M XXXII.

Blessed, O blessed man is he,
whose sin God passeth by :
And hid is his iniquity
from Gods all-seeing eye.
2 Blessed is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin :
Whose heart hath all deceit abhorri'd,
and guile's not found therein.
3 For while I no confession made,
but silent kept my tongue,
My bones (as if with age) decaid
with roaring all day long.

4 Thy hand on me was burdensome
the day and night throughout :
So that my moisture did become
like summers parching drought.
5 Then I confess my sin to thee,
and all my faults reveal'd :
My trespass and iniquity
no longer I conceal'd.
I said, I will to God confess
what all my sins have bin :
Then thou forgav'st the wickedness,
and guilt of all my sin.

6 Hence all good men shall pray to thee,
what time thou maist be found :
Sure when great floods of water be,
he safely stands his ground.
7 O God, thou art my hiding place,
from straits thou set'st me free :
And with sweet songs of saving grace
thou do'st encompass me.

8 I will instruct thee, saith my God,
and teach thee in the way :
My watchfull eye shall be thy guide,
lest thou shouldst go astray.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule :
Whose mouth if bit and bridle want,
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 For certainly to men unjust,
shall miseries abound :
But him that in the Lord doth trust,
shall mercy compass round.

11 O all ye righteous men rejoice,
and in the Lord delight :
With joyfull shouts lift up your voice,
all ye whose hearts are right.

P S A L M XXXIII.

Y E righteous in the Lord rejoice,
for praise becomes the saints :

2 Praise God with psaltery, harp, and voice,
and ten-string'd instruments.

3 Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,
with skilfull songs and new :

4 For lo his word, his works, and waies
are faithfull, just, and true.

5 Justice and judgement he doth love,
even this most righteous Lord :
And with his goodness from above
the earth is richly stor'd.

6 The word of his eternall truth
compos'd the spangled skie :
And by the breathing of his mouth,
the hoasts of heaven on high.

7 The waters of the sea he keeps
confin'd within the shore :
He laieth up the liquid deeps,
as in a house of store.

8 Let all the earth submit with fear
to this almighty Lord :
And all the nations every where,
even tremble at his word.

9 For he but spake, and it was done,
and when his word was past,
His ordinances thus begun,
for evermore stood fast.

10 The counsel of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought :
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.

11 But Gods own counsels do remain,
they stand for ever sure :
The thoughts which his heart doth retain
from age to age endure.

The second part.

12 That nation's blest whose God's the Lord,
foreknown in his decree ;
And chosen of his own accord,
his heritage to be.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his eye
on men of mortall birth ;

14 Beholding from his seat on high
all dwellers on the earth.

15 Alike he frames and fashioneth
the hearts of great and small :
Their works he well considereth,
and judgeth of them all.

16 No numerous host can save a king,
it is not strength that can
Deliverance from danger bring
unto a mighty man.

17 A horse is vain, and never can
give safety in the fight :
Nor shall deliver any man
by his great strength and might.

18 But lo, the Lord doth set his eye
with favour on the just,
And those that fear him faithfully,
and in his mercy trust:

19 To save their precious souls alive
from deaths destructive power ;
And store of wholesome food to give,
when famine would devour.

20 Our soul doth wait with patience
for God the holy one :
He is our help and our defence,
he is our shield alone.

21 For lo, our heart in him shall joy,
because wee can proclaim
That wee have trusted stedfastly
in his most holy name.

22 Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace
upon us ever be :
Accordingly as wee do place
our confidence in thee.

P S A L M XXXIV.

AT all times I will magnify,
and bless the living Lord :
My thankfull mouth continually
his praises shall record.

2 My soul shall boast in Gods great name,
with glad and glorying voice :
The humble men shall hear the same,
and mightily rejoice.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
and let us all endeavour
Him to exalt in high degree ,
and praise his name together.

4 I sought the Lord with fervent cries,
and he my voice did hear :
The Lord deliver'd me likewise
from all my painfull fear.

5 The saints lookt up to him on high,
and by this means they came
To be enlightened gloriously ,
their face receiv'd no shame.

6 This poor man cry'd , the saints shall say ,
the Lord did hear his call :
And for his troubles he made way ,
to help him out of all.

7 The angel of the Lord most high
encampeth every where ;
Delivering them continually
that walk in Gods true fear.

8 O taste , ye saints , and tasting see
that God's a gracious one :
O happy , happy man is he ,
that trusts in him alone.

9 O fear the Lord , ye saints of his ,
fear him with one accord :
For never any want there is
to them that fear the Lord .

10 Young lions lack , and shall endure
sharp hungers mortall sting :

But they that fear the Lord are sure
to want for no good thing.

The second part.

11 Come, children, with a'acrity,
unto my words give ear :
And I will teach you perfectly
the Lords true filiall fear.

12 What man unto long life aspires,
and loveth many dayes;
To see the good that he desires,
let him observe these waies.

13 All evill must thy tongue seclude,
thy lips must guile eschew :

14 Depart from evill, and do good,
seek peace, and peace pursue.

15 For on the righteous every where
the Lord doth set his eye :
And opens his attentive ear
to their uncestant cry.

16 The Lord hath set his countenance
against the wicked race :
To cut off their remembrance
on earth from every place.

17 The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,
and ends their troubles quite.

18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,
and saves the soul contrite.

19 Full many are the miseries
of just and righteous men :
But out of all adversities
the Lord delivereth them.

20 And by especiall providence
he keepeth every bone :

That

Psalm xxxv.

That none by any violence
is broken, no not one.

21 But evill shall the wicked slay,
and whosover hate
The righteous for their righteous way,
shall soon be desolate.

22 The Lord doth graciously redeem
his servants souls each one:
And none do put their trust in him,
that shall be overthrown.

PSALM XXXV.

Lord, plead my righteous cause with those
that are with me at strife:
O fight against my mortall foes,
that fight against my life.

2 Lay hold, O Lord, upon the lance,
the buckler, and the shield:
Stand up for my deliverance,
and for me fight the field.

3 Draw out the sword, and stop the way
of those that follow me:
And to my soul in mercy say,
thy saviour I will be.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to kill:
Let them turn back and fly with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 As chaffe doth fly before the wind,
so let them fly apace:
And let Gods angel come behind,
to prosecute the chase.

6 Bring them in dark and slippery way,
that they may surely fall:

And

Psalme xxxv.

4 And let Gods angel make no stay,
but persecute them all.

7 For causelesly within a pit
a net for me they hid :

Even for my soul they digged it,
and this they causeless did.

8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,
and taken in the net:

Yea taken in those very snares
which his own hand hath set.

9 And then my soul shall joy in thee,
thy help, O Lord, to find :

And thy salvation then shall be
as musick to my mind.

10 And all my bones shall thus confess,
Lord, who is like to thee,
That sav'st the poor man from distress,
when foes too powerfull be?

Yea, thou deliverest by thy power
the poor and needy man

From him that seeketh to devour,
and spoil him if he can.

The second part.

11 False witness did against me rise
with evidence untrue :

And charg'd me with iniquities,
whereof I nothing knew.

12 For good they did reward me ill,
to th' spoiling of my soul:

But as for me I used still
their sorrows to condoul.

13 I put on sackcloth for these men,
my soul did fast and mourn:

And

And into mine own bosome then
my prayer did return.

14 Even for my foe I made my moan,
as for my friend or brother :

I bow'd down heavily as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But they rejoiced in my woe,
vile abjects met to plot :

They gather'd when I did not know,
they tear me ceasing not.

16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts,
they gnash their teeth at me.

17 O Lord, how long shall these vile beasts
both seen and suffered be ?

Rescue my soul in this sad state,
from their destructive pawes :

And bring my darling desolate
eyen from the lions jawes.

18 And then will I give thanks to thee
in great assemblies, Lord :

And in the thickest throngs that be,
will I thy praise record.

The third part.

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
lift up their horn on high :

Nor let them wink with scornfull eyes,
that hate me causelessly.

20 For not a word of peace they say,
but closely take in hand
Deceitfull matters, to betray
men quiet in the land.

21 Yea and their mouths are opened wide
against me spitefully :

Aha,

Aha, aha, mine enemies cri'd,
we saw it with our eye.

22 O Lord, thou canst not choose but see,
O do not hold thy tongue :
O Saviour, be not farre from me,
Lord, be not absent long.

23 Stirre up thy self, and undertake
my judgement to decide :
My God my Lord, even now awake,
and let my cause be tri'd.

24 According to thy equity,
judge me, O Lord, my God :
And let them not joy over me,
while I am under trod.

25 Nor suffer them in heart to say,
ah! we would have it thus :
Nor let them say, he's made a prey,
and swallow'd up by us.

26 Let bashfull shame upon them fall,
and let confusion sad
Be brought at once upon them all
that at my hurt are glad.

Let them be cloath'd with infamy,
let shame confound their face,
That do so proudly magnify
themselves in my disgrace.

27 But let them shout and triumph still,
with gladness and applause,
That favour me, and bear good will
unto my righteous cause.

Yea let them say continually,
extoll'd be God above,
His servants true prosperity
that doth so truly love.

Psalme xxxvj.

23 And I most gladly will express
thy praise with gratafull tongue:
And celebrate thy righteousnes
with praises all day long.

P S A L M XXXVI.

1 Ungodly mens iniquities
do make me think and say,
Gods fear is not before his eyes,
that goes this wicked way.

2 For in his own deluded eye
that man himself doth flatter:
Untill that his iniquity
be found a hatefull matter.

3 His words are full of wickedness,
and framed to deceive:
But wisdome, truth, and righteousness
he doth forsake and leave.

4 He plotteth on his bed by night,
his mischiefs to fullfill:
He sets himself in waies not right,
and he abhorres no ill.

5 O Lord, thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy faithfulness extend
unto the stairy skie.

6 Thy righteousness is like the hills,
the greatest not the least:
Thy judgements a deep ocean fills,
thou savest man and beast.

7 How excellent, Lord, is that grace,
and love that from thee springs!
Therefore the sons of men do place
their trust in thy spread wings.

8 With

8 With fatnesse of thine house on high
thou shalt thy saints suffice :
And make them drink abundantly
the river of thy joyes.

9 Because the spring of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee :
And in thy light we shall be sure
eternall light to see.

10 O then continue thy sweet grace
to them that have thee known :
And let thy righteousness embrace
the upright-hearted one.

11 But let not, Lord, the foot of pride
against thy servant stand :
Nor let me ever fall or slide
by any wicked hand.

12 Lo, there the wicked workers fall,
they fall before our eyes :
They are cast down, and never shall
be able more to rise.

P S A L M XXXVII.

Fret not thy self, nor be incens'd
for such as will transgress :
Nor be thou envious against
the sons of wickedness.

2 For they shall soon be cut away,
like to the tender grass :
And like green herbs they shall decay,
and wither as they pass.

3 Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand
to actions that be good :
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and be assur'd of food.

4 Also delight thy self in God,
and he shall let thee have
Thy hearts desire accomplished,
what ever thou dost crave.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
trust also in his name :
And then, according to his word,
he will effect the same.

6 And he shall publish and display
thy justice as the light :
And make thy judgement, as noon-day,
to shine exceeding bright.

7 Rest on the Lord, with patience stay,
fret not thy self a jot
For him that prospers in his way,
and speeds his wicked plot.

8 Let not rash anger in thee rise,
all wrath forsake and shun :
Fret not thy self in any wise
that evil should be done.

9 For evil doers shall be destroy'd
by God's revenging hand :
But they that daily wait on God,
they shall enjoy the land.

10 For loc, within a little space
the wicked shall be gone :
Yea, and thou shalt not find his place,
though pondering thereupon.

11 But meek men shall possess the earth,
with all her rich increase ;
And shall delight themselves in mirth,
and most abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against th' upright,
devising what he can ;

And even grates his teeth for spise,
against the righteous man.

13 The Lord shall laugh at his lead way,
beholding from on high,
How unawares his fatal day
doth hasten and draw nigh.

14 The wicked men their sword have drawn,
prepar'd their bow and quiver,
The poor and needy to cast down,
and slay the upright liver.

15 Their sword shall enter at their heart,
and pierce themselves quite through:
And ere they can discharge their dart,
their bowes shall break in two.

The second part.

16 A little that the just enjoyes,
is better farre to them
Then all the wealthy treasuries
of many wicked men.

17 For God will surely break the arme
of sinners by his might:
But he will still uphold from harm,
and stablish the upright.

18 God knows the dayes of upright men,
and he reserves in store
A rich inheritance for them,
which lasts for evermore.

19 They shall not be ashamed at all,
when evill doth betide:
But in the day of famine shall
be sweetly satisfy'd.

20 But wicked men shall perish soon,
and such as God provoke:

As fat of lambs they shall consume,
and vanish into smoak.

21 The wicked man a borrowing goes,
but cares not to repay :

Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
and freely gives away.

The third part.

22 By such as God pronounceth blest,
the earth shall be enjoy'd :

And such as he hath curst, supprest,
cut off, and quite destro'd.

23 A good mans steps the Lord doth blest,
and orders them aright :

And in his way of godliness
he greatly doth delight.

24 And though he fall, he falls not quite,
but shall be made to stand :

For God upholds him by the might
of his most mighty hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet, to my hoary head,

The just, nor his, did I behold,
cast off, to beg their bread.

26 Still he is mercifull and kind,
and out of kindness lends :

A blessing (too) he leaves behind,
which to his seed descends.

27 Depart from evill and do well,
lay up good works in store :

And then thou shalt be sure to dwell
in peace for evermore.

28 For God loves judgement, and will not
forsake his saints at need :

For

For ever he preserves their lot,
but slaiers the sinners seed.

29 To all the earth the just are heires,
it is their heritage,
To dwell therein both they and theirs,
even from age to age.

30 The mouth of righteous men hath force
deep wisdome to express :
Of judgement doth his tongue discourse,
and talk of righteousness.

31 The law which his great God did make,
doth in his heart abide :
And of the steps that he doth take,
not one shall ever slide.

32 The wicked watcheth narrowly,
to catch the righteous man :
And seeketh opportunity
to kill him if he can.

33 But God will never let him fall
into his wicked hands :
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,
when he in judgement stands.

The fourth part.

34 Wait on the Lord and keep his path,
he shall exalt thee then
To dwell on earth, and see his wrath
upon ungodly men.

35 The wicked in great power and pride,
with terrorre I have seen,
Spreading himself on every side,
like to a laurel green.

36 Yet passed he away like wind,
and lo, he was quite gone :

Yea and I sought him, but could find
no signe of such a one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
and mark till his decease :
For sure the end of such a one
is everlasting peace.

38 But they that wilfully offend,
shall be destroy'd together :
And this shall be the wickedes end,
to be cut off for ever.

39 But righteous mens salvation
of great Jchovah is :
In time of tribulation,
he is a rock to his.

40 And God shall help and succour them,
and he shall save the just :
Delivering them from wicked men,
because in him they trust.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

M E, Lord, in wrath do not controul,
nor scourge in fury fierce :

2 Thy heavie hand sinks down my soul,
thine arrows deeply pierce.

3 My flesh no soundnes bath within,
because thou art displeas'd :
My bones by reason of my sin,
by no means can be eas'd.

4 The weight of mine iniquities,
which o're my head doth roul,
Even like a heavy burden lies,
too heavy for my soul.

5 My wounds corrupt and putrifie,
my folly makes it so :

Yea

E

6 And

And much bow'd down with misery,
all day I mourning goe.

7 My loips are fill'd with loathsonnes,
my flesh hath no sound part :

8 I'm weak and bruis'd in such excess,
I roar for grief of heart.

9 But, Lord, thou know'st my whole desire,
my groanes are in thy sight ;

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my friends so dear
stand distant from my sore :

My kinsmen unto me so near,
come at me now no more.

12 And they that seek my life lay snares,
and they that seek my wrong
Speak mischief, and their heart prepares
deceits, even all day long.

13 But as a man both deaf and dumb,
that neither speaks nor hears,

14 From whom no contradictions come,
I stopt both mouth and ears.

15 For, Lord, my hope against my foe
is wholly fixt on thee :

And thou, O Lord my God, I know,
wilt hear and answer me.

16 For hear, said I, least they should be
pufft up with wanton pride :

And magnify themselves on me,
when once my foot doth slide.

17 For I am ready now to halt,
my sorrows still I see :

18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,
my sin shall humble me.

19 But still my enemies are in heart
increast, and waxen strong:
They hate my soul without desert,
and do me all the wrong.

20 They are my adversaries too,
that good with ill repay:
Because I carefully pursue
a good and godly way.

21 O Lord my God, forsake me not,
far from me never be.

22 My Saviour, O deferre no jot
to help and succour me.

P. S. A. L. M. XXXIX.

1 Will take heed unto my ways,
and keep my tongue, laid I;
Bridling my mouth from sinfull words,
while wicked men stand by.

2 And dumb with silence thus I stood,
and did not speak a word:
I held my peace from speaking good,
then was my sorrow stir'd.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while busied here about:
And as I mus'd the fire did burn,
at last these words burst out.

4 Lord, make me understand my end,
and daies uncertain dase:
That I may fully apprehend
the frailty of my state.

5 Lo, thou hast made my daies a span,
mine age as nothing deem'd:
Sure all men are meer vanity
at best estate esteem'd.

6 Sure each man walks in vainest show,
sure they are vexed in vain :
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who
shall gather all his gain.

The second part.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is all in thee.

8 Save me from all my sins, lest I
a scorn to fools should be.

9 But I was silent at these things,
I spake not, but was dumb:
Because I knew my sufferings
from thy good hand did come.

10 Remove from me thy scourge and plague,
which I cannot withstand :
I am consumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.

11 When thy rebukes correct for sin,
it makes mans beauty die,
Like garments where the moth hath bin:
sure all are vanity.

12 Lord, hear my prayer, attend my cry,
regard my tears that fall :
I sojourn'd as a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

13 O spare me, Lord, and give me breath,
my strength to me restore ;
Before I go from hence by death,
and shall be seen no more.

P S A L M X L.

W^Ith expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently :

At length to me he did accord,
and hearkned to my cry.

2 He brought me from a dreadfull p.t,
and from the miry clay :

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He taught my mouth new songs to frame,
our God to magnifie :

Many shall see and fear his name,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed man whose hearts repose
is God for all supplies ;
Respecting not the proud, nor those
that turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, many are these
great works which thou hast wrought :
Many the gracious purposes,
which are to usward thought.

None can summe up how great they be,
and when I would exprefs,
Declare, and speak of them to thee,
I find them numberless.

6 No sacrifice nor no such thing,
dost thou at all desire :
Burnt-offering, or sin-offering
thou dost of none require.

7 But thou hast opened mine ears :
then, lo I come, said I :
The volume of thy book declares
of me apparently.

8 My God, I come to do thy mind,
and do it with delight :
Yea in my heart thy law I find,
for there thou didst it write.

The second part.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

10 Thy justice I have not conceal'd,
my heart could not withhold:
Thy faithfulness I have reveal'd,
and thy salvation told.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender love
from me, O Lord, therefore:
Let truth and mercy from above
preserve me evermore.

12 For, Lord, with mischiefs manifold
full sore beset am I:
My sins on me do take such hold,
I even droop and die.

And surely many more they be
then hairs upon my head:
Therefore my heart quite faileth me,
and is discouraged.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to set me free:
And with great speed do thou afford
salvation unto me.

14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame;
that seek my soul to kill:
Drive back my foes, and blast their fame
that work or wish me ill.

15 Let this reward their shame repay:
confounded let them be,
Whoever say, aha, aha,
in way of scorn to me;

16 Let

¶ 6 Let such as seek thy name be glad,
and joy in thee alwaies :

Let such as love thy saving aid
say still, to God be praise.

¶ 7 But poor and needy, Lord, am I,
yet not of God forgot :

Thou art my help and sure supply,
my God, O tarry not.

P S A L M XLI.

¶ 1 He man is blest that prudently
doth of the poor take care:
For God will sure deliver him,
when greatest dangers are.

¶ 2 The Lord will keep him safe alive,
and bless him in the land:
And thou wilt not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

¶ 3 Upon his bed of languishing
the Lord will hold his head:
And in his sickness strengthen him,
and make even all his bed.

¶ 4 O Lord, said I, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me:
And heal my soul, for I have sinn'd,
and sore offended thee.

¶ 5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,
and say, when shall he die,
That so his name and memory
may perish utterly?

¶ 6 And if he come to visit me,
he doth but vainly gloze:
His heart heaps up iniquity,
and tells it where he goes.

7 My hatefull foes ly whispering,
and joynly they combine
Against me, to devise my hurt
is all their main designe.

8 An evil and mischievous thing,
say they, cleaves to him sore:
And now that he lios languishing,
he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, Lord, my peacefull friend, of whom
I was so confident,
That at my table ate my bread,
his heel against me bent.
10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and raise me up agen:
That I may justly recompence
the doings of these men.

11 And that thou favourest me, O Lord,
by this good signe I see:
Because my foe may not insult,
nor triumph oyer me.
12 But I in my integrity
am stablisht by thy grace:
And thou for ever seest me
before thy glorious face.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be prais'd eternally;
From age to age for evermore:
Amen, amen, say I.

P S A L M XLII.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:
Even so my soul doth pant and pray
to see Gods house againe.

2 I thirst for God, the living God;
 O when shall I draw near
 The place of his most blest abode,
 and in his sight appear!

3 My tears have been both night and day
 my meat, wherewith I pine,
 While constantly to me they say,
 where is that God of thine?
 4 Rememb'reng this my grief renew'd,
 and melts my soul in woe:
 For with the zealous multitude
 I had been us'd to goe.

I went with them to Gods own house,
 with voice of joy and praise:
 Where multitudes did follow us,
 observing holy daies.

5 O then my soul, why shouldst thou be
 cast down in thy distres?
 O wherefore art thou mov'd in me,
 with such unquietnes?

Hope still in Gods deliverance,
 for yet again shall I
 Praise him for his sweet countenance,
 and help I have thereby.

6 My God, my soul in sorrow sinks,
 yet think on thee I will,
 From Hermon and from Jordan's brinks,
 and from the little hill.

The second part.

7 Deep call's to deep as waves do roul,
 and clouds come down in showers:
 And flouds of sorrow drown my soul,
 and all my vitall powers.

8 Yet will the Lord command for me
his kindest love by day :
His song shall be by night with me,
to God my life I'll pray.

9 I'll say to God my rock most strong,
why hast forgot me so ?
Why go I mourning all day long,
oppreſſed by my foe ?

10 Ah ! Lord, me thinks there doth abide
within my bones a sword ;
While daily they do thus deride,
where is thy God, thy Lord ?

11 Why art thou then cast down my soul,
and troubled in my brest ?
God is thy rock whereon to roul,
in him take up thy rest.
For yet again shall I advance
that glorious name of his :
The comfort of my countenance,
and my dear God he is.

I I. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

3 Like as the thirsty hart doth pant,
When he doth brooks of water want :
so sighs my soul, O Lord, for thee.

2 My soul thirsts for the living God :
When shall I enter his abode,
his beams of beauty there to see ?

3 Tears are my food both night and day,
While, where's thy God, they daily say.

4 My very soul in tears I shed,
When I remember how in throngs
We fill'd his house with praise and songs ;
and I their solemn dances led,

5 My soul, why art thou so deprest,
So tost and troubled in my brest?
O hope in God for evermore.
For yet again shall I confess
His favours with much thankfulness,
and comforts which he shall restore.
6 Yet now my soul within me faints,
My God, consider my complaints:
for I will think upon thee still;
Even from the vale where Jordan flows,
Where Hermon his high forehead shows,
and also from the little hill.

The second part.

7 Deep unto deep with noise do call,
When as thy spouts of water fall,
and while thy dreadfull tempest raves:
For all thy flouds fall from the skies,
And billows after billows rise,
to swallow me amidst the waves.
8 Yet will the Lord by day command
His loving-kindness near at hand;
his songs by night shall lode with me;
A musick sweet amidst my cares:
And then will I present my prayers,
God of my life, even unto thee;
9 And say, my God my rock, O why
Am I forgot and mourning dy,
and by my foes am brought to dust?
10 Their words like weapons pierce my bones,
While still they echo to my grones,
where is thy God, thy onely trust?
11 My soul why art thou so deprest,
Troubled and tost within my brest;
bow'd down and sunk beneath thy load?

O hope

O hope in God, and on him wait,
For I his praise shall celebrat,
 who is my Saviour and my God.

P S A L M XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
 against a nation vile :

O save me from the tyrants jaws,
 and such as practise guile.

2 For of my strength thou art the God :
 why do I mourning goe,
Cast off by thee, and undertrod
 by my imperious foe ?

3 O send out light and truth divine,
 to lead and bring me near

Unto that holy hill of thine,
 and tabernacles there.

4 Then to thine altar I will press,
 O God, my wondrous joy:

O God my God, thy name to bless
 my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then discouraged
 within me, O my soul ?

And why art thou disquieted?
 let faith thy fears controul.

Hope still in God thy help to be,
 whom I shall yet applaud :

My health of countenance is he,
 and my most gracious God.

II. Metre.

O praise the Lord, &c.

3 Judge me, O God, and plead my case
 against a nation void of grace :

O save thou me

From men unjust, and those that trust
in treachery.

2 God of my strength, thou art my stay,
Why dost thou cast me clean away?

 why doe I goe
So mournfully, oppressed by
 my cruell foe?

3 Send out thy light and word most true,
And let them lead and bring me to
 thy holy hill;
That dwelling place, wherein thy grace
abideth still.

4 Then to Gods altar I will go,
To God from whom my comforts flow:
 there I'le applaud
And honour thee with psaltery,
 O God, my God.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
Why do such waves within thee roul?
 and why art thou
With fear and dread disquieted
 within me now?

Hope in the Lord thy God alwaies;
For I shall ever give him praise
 for his great aid,
Who doth advance my countenance,
 and is my God.

PSALM XLIV.

WE have, O God, heard with our ears,
our fathers have us told
What works thou didst in daies of theirs,
and in the times of old.

2 How

From

2 How thy hand di' ove our heathen men,
to plant them in their place:
Thou didst afflict those people then,
and cast them out apace.

3 For by their sword they never got
possession of the land:
Their own puissance sav'd them not,
but it was thy right hand.

It was thine arme and shining face,
from whence their help did rise:
Because our fathers found such grace,
and favour in thine eyes.

4 My great and powerfull king art thou,
even thou alone, O God:

Command thou that deliverance now,
for Jacob may be had.

5 Through thee we will push down our foes,
and through thy name, O God,
Whoever have against us rose,
shall quite be undertrod.

6 For I will never trust, O Lord,
unto my bended bow;

Nor yet conceive I that my sword
can save me from my foe.

7 But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,
and fully set us free:

Yea, thou hast put to shame all those
of whom we hated be.

The second part.

8 In God we all day long do boast,
and ever praise thy name:

9 Yet now thou go'st not with our boast,
but cast's us off with shame,

To Thou

10 Thou mak'st us from the foe to fly,
turn back, and quit the soil :
And they that hate us mortally,
inrich themselves by spoil.

11 Thou gavest us into their hands,
as sheep ordain'd for food :
And scatteredst us in heathen lands,
among a barbarous brood.

12 Thou sell'st thy people now for nought,
taking no price nor pay :
So that thy people are not bought,
but wholly given away.

13 Thou makest us a mere reproach
unto our neighbour's near;
Yea a derision unto such
as round about us are.

14 Among the heathen wee are spread
as by-words of disgrace;
A scornfull shaking of the head,
before all peoples face.

15 My sore confusion and disgrace
before me still I see:
The shame of my abashed face
hath also covered me:

16 Because the voice of blasphemy
we hear with many taunts;
By reason of the enemie,
and the avengers vaunts.

The third part.

17 All this is come upon us, Lord,
yet we forgot not thee;
But in thy covenant have abhor'd
so deal deceitfully.

18 Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,
nor have we gone astray:
Nor any other path have trod,
but onely in thy way.

19 Though thou hast crush't us in the place
where dragons draw their breath:
And covered us in this sad case
with darksome shades of death.

20 Had we forgot our Gods great name,
and help of idols sought;

21 Should not our God search out the same,
since he doth know our thought?

22 Yea, for thy sake, Lord, all the day
are we kill'd up as sheep:
And counted as the flock which they
for common slaughter keep.

23 Awake, O mighty Lord, awake,
why sleep'st thou altogether?
Arise for thy dear servants sake,
cast us not off for eyer.

24 O wherefore dost thou hide thine eyes,
forgetting our distress;
And look'st not on the miseries
which do our souls oppres?

25 For down to dust our soul is trod,
on earth as worms we craul:

26 Rise for thy mercies sake, O God,
aid and redeem us all.

P S A L M X L V.

MY studious heart contemplating,
good matter doth indite;
Touching the king I made a thing,
which here I will recite.

My tongue is as a writers pen,
that writes with swiftest speed.

2 Much fairer then the sons of men,
I say thou art indeed.

For grace is powr'd in plentious store
into thy lips divine :

And God therefore for evermore
hath blest those lips of thine.

3 O gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
thou that excell'st in might:

Appear in thy great majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 And ride on in thy majesty,
with prosperous success;

Because of thy humility,
thy truth and righteousness.

And thy right hand, O mighty king,
shall unto thee declare

Th' accomplishing of many a thing
most terrible and rare.

5 Thine arrowes shall be sharp in all,
in all thy enemies hearts:

Much people shall beneath thee fall,
sore wounded with thy darts.

6 O God, thou hast a lasting throne,
that nevermore decaies :

And thy a'lone dominion
a righteous sceptre swaies.

7 Thy soul loves truth, and lewdness hates,
and God thy God therefore

Thee consecrates above thy mates,
with oyl of gladness store.

8 Of cassia, myrrhe and aloes,
do all thy garments smell;

Which

Which out of these thy palaces
of ivorie please thee well.

9 Among thy noble female band
kings daughters were enroll'd:
At thy right hand the queen did stand
in purest Ophir gold.

The second part.

10 Hearken, O daughter, bow thine ear,
consider and incline :
Forget what were thy people there,
that fathers house of thine.

11 So shall the king desire to see
thy beauty then much more :
For onely he thy Lord must be,
whom thou must needs adore.

12 And there shall Tysus daughter be,
and many rich and great :
Presenting thee with gifts most free,
thy favour to intreat.

13 The daughter of this roiall line,
within for to behold,
Doth with divine perfection shine,
her cloathing's all wrought gold.

14 Be brought unto the king shall shee
in needle-work array'd :
And unto thee her train shall be,
and virgin-mates convey'd.

15 With nuptiall joies and festivall
they shall these virgins bring :
Where met they shall have entrance all,
i' th pallace of the king.

16 In fathers stead thou sha'lt have sons,
by new and heavenly birth :

And

And make those sons most mighty ones,
and chief in all the earth.

17 To ages all I'le keep in store
the memory of thy name :

Thy praise therefore for evermore
shall all the earth proclaim.

P S A L M XLVI.

God is our hope on whom we wait,
our strength and refuge near,

A present help in every strait :

2 Therefore we will not fear;

No though the earth should be displac't,
and though the mountains steep
Into the very sea be cast,
and buried in the deep.

3 Yea, though the sea great noise doth make,
and restless roars and raves;

And though the very mountains shake,
with swelling of her waves.

4 There is a river flowes apace,
and maketh glad thereby
The city of God, the holy place,
and tents of the most high.

5 The Lord is in the midst of her;
be mov'd shee never may :

The Lord shall help her, and conferre
that help by break of day,

6 The heathen raged furiously,
the kingdomes mòved were:

His voice he uttered from on high,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts of Israel
is evermore with his:

And

And loe, our tower impregnable
the God of Jacob is.

The second part.

8 Come see, and ponder in your thought
the works of Gods own hand :
What desolations he hath wrought
in sight of all the land.

9 He ceaseth warrs now every where,
which kingdomes did conspire:
He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
the chariot burns with fire.

10 Be still, and understand, saith he,
that I am God alone:
Among the heathen I will be
the high exalted one :
On earth I will be magnifi'd,
in all my might and power.

11 The Lord of hosts is on our side,
and Jacobs God our tower.

P S A L M. XLVII.

Y E people all, with one accord
clap hands and join in joies:
Shout ye, and sing unto the Lord
with most triumphant noise.

2 For he's a high and dreadfull one,
to be ador'd with fear ;
A mighty king in all the earth
exalted farre and near.

3 For us shall this almighty king
subdue the heathen lands ;
And people in subjection bring
to Israels commands.

4 Our heritage where we must dwell,
shall he select alone :
A glorious lot for Israel,
his wel-beloved one.

5 God is ascended up on high
with shouts which shake the ground:

The Lord is gone up gloriously
with trumpets chearfull sound.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise with mirth,
sing praises to our king;

7 For God is king of all the earth :
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God reigneth universally
over the heathen lands ;
Sits on his throne of sanctity,
and all the earth commands.

9 The princes of the lands abroad
do all of them flock hither :
All people serving Abrahams God,
they and their kings together.

For lo, the shields of all the earth
belong to God most high:
He is exalted and set forth
exceeding gloriously.

II. Metre.
Give laud, &c.

1 Let all in sweet accord,
clap hands and voices raise
In honour of the Lord,
and loudly sing his praise.

2 For God most high
Is king of kings, and rules all things
with majesty.

3 Whole

3 Whole nations of our foes
he throws beneath our feet.

4 A happy lot he chose
for us as he thought meet :
the dignity
Of Israel, belov'd so well
by the most High.

5 God is gone up on high
with shouts and trumpets sound;
Ascending gloriously.

6 O let him be renown'd;
his praises sing,
And loudly raise your voice to praise
our heavenly king.

7 For God is soveraign king
and Lord of all the earth :
With understanding sing
and set his praises forth.

8 God reigns alone
O're heathen men, sitting upon
his holy throne.

9 The princes gather there,
the princes of all lands :
And people farre and near,
whom Abrahams God commands.

The shields are his :
Throughout the earth of so great worth
Jehovah is.

P S A L M X L V I I I .

Great is the Lord, his praise no less,
for so must we record
Here in his hill of holiness,
and city of our Lord.

2 Mount Sion is a beautious thing,
the whole earth's joy and pride:
The city of the mighty king
is on her northern side.

3 The Lord within her pallace there
is known a refuge nigh:

4 For lo, the kings assembled were,
together they past by.

5 They saw it and they marvelled,
for there they durst not stay:
But troubled and astonished,
they made great hast away.

6 Great terror there fell on our foes,
and grievous pangs of pain,
As sharp as women in their throwes
at any time sustain.

7 And as a furious eastern wind
puts Tarshian ships to wrack:
Such furious force our foes did find,
when thy hand drove them baek.

The second part.

8 Now have we seen what we have heard
recorded in our coasts
Touching the city of the Lord,
the soveraign Lord of hosts
The city of our God to wit,
where this was testifi'd,
That God himself will stablish it,
for ever to abide.

9 And these thy sure compassions, Lord,
thy kindness and thy grace,
Most quietly did we record
within thy holy place.

10 For like thy name so is thy praise,
as farre as land extends :
And store of righteousness alwayes
thy right hand comprehends.

11 Therefore let Sion plenteously
of heavenly joyes partake:
And Judahs daughters leap for joy,
for thy just judgement sake.

12 Walk forth, and compass Sion mount,
and round about her go:
Her stately towers distinctly count,
and all their numbers know.

13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,
her pallaces regard :
That ye may certifie and tell
the ages afterward.

14 For this God doth and will abide
our God to our last breath :
For ever he will be our guide,
and our support till death.

P S A L M. XLIX.

A Lldwellers here on earth give eare,
all people hearken hither :

2 All generally both low and high,
both rich and poor together.

3 My mouth behold shall now unfold,
and wisdome shall relate:
Yea, and my heart and inward part
shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline this ear of mine
a parable to hear :
And open my deep mysterie
upon my harp most clear.

5 Why should the day of grief dismay,
and make me fear and doubt,
When steps of my iniquity
shall compass me about ?

6 Concerning those that trust repose
in wealth and worldly store,
And make their brags of golden bags,
though they have nothing more :

7 There's not a man of them that can
his brothers soul redeem ;
Nor for him may a ransome pay
sufficient in esteem :

8 (For that's of too great price to do,
and so must cease for ever)

9 That alwaies he alive shou'd be,
and see corruption never.

10 He doth perceive all die, and leave
to others their estate :
The fool, the wise, and brutifl dies,
for death's the common gate.

11 Their very heart and inward part
this thought doth entertain :
To wit, that all their houses shall
for evermore remain.

Their dwelling-place from race to race,
as they conceive, shall stand :
They call the same by their own name,
to wit their house and land.

12 Nevertheless if man posses
great honour for a day,
Tis quickly ceast, and like the beast
he perisheth straightway.

13 This way of theirs plainly appears
a foolish way and weak :

Yet are they by posterity
 approv'd in all they speak.

14 Like sheep in fold the grave shall hold,
 and death shall them devour :
And over them shall upright men
 at morning have the power.

And in the grave their beauty brave
 shall quite consume away,
And perish from their ancient home,
 which also shall decay.

15 But God will sure my soul secure,
 when I this world shall leave :
On me the grave no power shall have,
 for God will me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one is made
 exceeding rich and great :
When some great name augments the fame
 of his faire dwelling seat.

17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath,
 shall no possessions have :
His pomp shall end, and not descend
 with him into the grave.

18 Though till he di'd he magnifi'd
 his soul for worldly pelf :
And worldly men will praise thee then,
 when thou befriendst thy self.

19 For he shall go to them below,
 unto his fathers old :
And take his place with their vile race,
 and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity,
 yet understanding not,
In his decease is like the beasts
 which quickly dy and rot.

P S A L M . L.

THe mighty God, the Lord spake out,
and gave the earth a call,
From suns uprise, and round about
to his farre-distant fall.

2 From Sion beauties fairest faire
hath God in glory shin'd.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not spare
to utter all his mind.

A flame of fire devouring quick
shall go before his face :

Tempestuous storms shall gather thick
about his judgement-place.

4 He to the heavens from on high,
and to the earth shall call :

Gathering his people generally,
that he may judge them all.

5 Gather to me my saints, saith he,
bring those before mine eyes,

That have a covenant made with me
by solemn sacrifice.

6 And then the heavens shall record,
and make his justice known :

Because that God, the righteous Lord,
is judge himself alone.

7 Hear, O my people, what I tell,
and what I testify

Against even thee, O Israel:
God even thy God am I.

8 I will not say that thou didst sin
for want of sacrifice :

Thy burnt oblations still have bin
renew'd before mine eyes.

9 No bul'ock will I take at all
out of thy house to me :
Nor any be-goat from thy stall,
my sacrifice to be.

10 For mine alone are all the beasts
wherewith the forrest fills :
And all the cattel and increase
upon a thousand hills.

11 What ever fouls the mountains yield,
are all to me well known :
And all wild beasts throughout the field,
they also are mine own.

12 If any hunger I sustain'd,
I would not tell it thee :
The world and all therein contain'd
belongeth unto me.

13 Will I desire to eat the flesh
of strong bulls, dost thou think ?
Or will it God himself refresh,
the bloud of goats to drink ?

14 Offer to God in sacrifice
thanksgiving chearfully :
And see thou pay thy vows likewise
unto the Lord most high.

15 And then with courage call on me
in any dangerous daies ;
And I will sure deliver thee,
and thou shalt give me praise.

16 But to the wicked saith the Lord,
what hast thou, wretch, to do
The statutes of my holy word
for to declare and shew ?

Why should thy wicked mouth relate
what these my covenants be ?

17 Seeing thou dost instruction hate,
and cast my words from thee.

18 When thou a wicked thief hast seen,
thou joinedst with him then :
And a partaker thou hast been
with the adulterous men.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth the liberty
to utter all that's vile :
Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,
to frame deceit and guile.

20 Thou sittest in the scorners chair,
and speak'st against thy brother :
Thou fland'rest and do'st not spare
the son of thine own mother.

21 These wickedneses thou hast wrought,
at which, though I did see,
I held my peace, and thou hast thought
that I was just like thee.
But know, I will reprove thee yet
for thy iniquities :
Thy sins in order I will set
most plain before thine eyes.

22 Now understand and think on this,
ye that forget the Lord ;
Lest I should tear you piece by piece,
when none can help afford.

23 Who offers praise he honours me :
who guides his waies aright,
Him will I surely cause to see
Jehovahs saving might.

P S A L M L I.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pitty take ;

Blot out my grievous wickedness,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash me, O wash me thoroughly,
and purifie my heart within :
Wipe of my foul iniquity,
and cleanse me fully from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my offence,
and my transgressions I confess :
And daily have a deeper sense
of my most hainous wickednes,

4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,
committing evil in thy sight :
And if I were therefore condemn'd,
yet were thy judgements just and right,

5 Behold, O Lord, for thou dost know
that I receiv'd my shape in sin;
My mother hath conceiv'd me so,
and I was bred and born therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of upright hearts :
And wisdome coming from above,
thou wrotest in my inward parts.

The second part.

7 Purge me with hyssop, O my God,
and then I shall be clean I know :
O wash me in my Saviours bloud,
and I shall be more white then snow.

8 Make me to hear amidst my moans,
the sweet and comfortable voice
Of joy and gladness, that the bones
which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Take all my sins clean off record,
and hide them ever from thy view.

10 Create a clean heart in me, Lord,
and a right spirit in me renew. . . .
11 O cast me not away from thee,
where I shall never see thy face :
Nor do thou take away from me
thy sweet and sacred spirit of grace.

12 Restore to me those joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find :
And thy sweet spirit let me retain,
for to uphold my heart and mind.

13 And then shall sinners learn thy way,
for they shall all be taught of me :
And such as now do go astray,
shall be converted unto thee.

The third part.

14 Deliver me, O God, from bloud,
O God of my salvation dear :
And then my tongue shall sing aloud,
and make thy righteousness appear.

15 Then open thou my lips, O Lord,
O thou that keepest Davids keys :
Then shall my busy tongue record,
and shew forth thy most worthy praise.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
nor is burnt-offering thy delight :
For were they valued in thine eyes,
I would have offered infinite.

17 A wounded soul that feels its smart,
is Gods approved sacrifice :
A broken and a contrite heart,
O God, thou never wilt despise.

18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will
to Sion and Ierusalem :

Build Salems walls, bles Sion hill,
of thy good pleasure unto them.

19 Burnt-offerings then thou shalt accept,
and whole burnt-offerings shall be paid
In righteousness observ'd and kept,
and bullocks on thy altar laid.

II. Metre.

1 Have mercy, Lord, and pity take
on me in my distreſs :

For thine abundant mercy sake,
blot out my wickedneſs.

2 O wash me clean from filthineſs,
and separate ſin from me :

3 For my transgrefſions I confeſſ,
my ſin I alwaies ſec.

4 Againſt thee, Lord, and onely thee,
did I my ſins commit :

That when thou ſpeakſt and judgeſt me,
thou mayeſt be clear and quit.

I did this evil in thy ſight;
wherefore, O Lord, thou ſhalt

Be ſaid to paſſ thy judgement right,
and I in all the fault.

5 My ſhape in ſin, Lord, thou doſt ſee,
for I am form'd therein :

My mother hath conveiſed me
even in th: heat of ſin.

6 Lo, thou requireſt truth ſincere
in every inward part :

Thou makſt me know thy wiſdome there,
in ſecret of my heart.

7 Purge me with hyſlop, and I know
I ſhall be clean and free ;

And whiter then the driven snow,
if also washt by thee.

8 O then let joy and gladness speak,
and make me hear their voice :
That so the bones which thou didst break,
may feelingly rejoice.

The second part.

9 Lord, hide thine eyes from all my sin,
and my misdeeds deface :

10 O God, make clean my heart within,
renew my mind with grace.

11 O cast me not away from thee,
thy presence shunning mine :
Not ever take away from me
that holy spirit of thine.

12 The joys of thy salvation, Lord,
restore to me again :

And thy free spirit to me afford,
my soul for to sustain.

13 And to transgrefours I will teach
thy waies, to penitent men :
And sinners unto whom I preach,
shall be converted then.

14 From guilt of bloud acquit me, Lord,
thou God and Saviour mine :

Then shall my song aloud record,
thy righteousness divine.

15 Unlock my lips, and then my task
shall be thy praise to show.

16 For sacrifice thou dost not ask,
which else I would bestow.

Burnt-offering is not thy delight,
but other sacrifice.

17 A broken heart, a soul contrite
thou wilt not, Lord, despise.

18 Now then, O Lord, of thy good grace
do good to Sion hill :
Build up Jerusalems walls apace,
and dwell among us still.

19 Then will we offer sacrifice
of righteousness to thee :
And acceptable in thine eyes
shall all our offerings be.
Yea, whole burnt-offerings and entire,
in sacrifice shall they,
With bullocks fit for holy fire,
upon thine altars lay.

P S A L M L I I I.

W HY boastest thou, O mighty man,
thy mischiefs to fulfill ?
For do thy malice what it can,
Gods mercy lasteth still.

2 Thy tongue deviseth villany,
and wicked wiles doth warp;
And working most deceitfully,
is like a rasour sharp.

3 Thou see'st thy mind (so void of grace)
on evil more then good :
And rather wouldest have lies take place,
then truth be understood.

4 Thou lov'st all words that do devour,
O subtle tongue and fly :
5 Likewise shall God by his great power
destroy thee utterly.

Yea, from thy dwelling, O false tongue,
the Lords revenging hand

Shall

Shall take, and root thee from among
the living in the land.

6 The just with fear shall plainly see
Gods judgement in thy fall :
And for thy folly thou shalt be
a laughing-stock to all.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :

But of his goods his God did make,
and sin his confidence.

8 But I like a green olive-tree,
in Gods house shall have place :
And evermore my trust shall be
in Gods assured grace.

9 And since thy hand hath wrought all this,
I'lle spread thy praise, O God,
And wait upon thy name, that is
to all thy saints so good.

I I. Metre.

1 Why g'oriest thou in mischief now,
O man of mighty power ?
Gods goodness will continue still,
even every day and houre.

2 Thy tongue is still devising ill,
and mischief comes thereby :
Yea it hath been a ralour keen,
working deceitfully.

3 Thy wicked mind is more enclin'd
to evil then to good :
And righteousness thou lovest less
then lies to be pursu'd.

4 Deceitfull tongue, thou lov'st all wrong,
and words that do devour.

5 God

5 God shall therefore for evermore
destroy thee by his power.

He shall I say take thee away
out of thy dwelling place :
And pluck thee out even by the root,
from all the living race.

6 The righteous there shall see, and fear,
and laugh at him, and say,

7 Lo, this is he that could not see
to make the Lord his stay.

But for defence put confidence
in heaps of worldly pelf :
And in the sin he lived in
encouraged himself.

8 But like a green fresh olive seen
within Gods house am I :
And in the grace of God will place
my trust perpetually.

9 And I alwaies will give thee praise,
because thou didst all this :
And wait upon thy name alone,
so good to saints it is.

P. S A L M. LIII.

T Here is no God, the fool doth say,
at least his heart saith so :
Corrupt are they, and vile their way,
and all good works forgoe.

2 The sons of men th' Almighty view'd
from heaven, to descry
If any of them underlood,
and sought God faithfully.

3 They are revolted generally,
a most corrupted brood :

None treads the paths of piety,
nor any one doth good.

4 Are all so brutishly misled,
that wicked paths have trod?

They eat my people like to bread,
they have not call'd on God.

5 But lo, they were affrighted sore;
and mightily dismay'd:

Although there was no cause wherefore,
to make them so afraid.

For even thy strong besiegers bones
the Lord dispers'd abroad:

And thou hast sham'd those wicked ones,
because despis'd of God.

6 O that the sweet salvation then
which Israel waits for still,

Were fully come to all good men
from out of Sion hill.

For surely when the Lord sets free
his captives now so sad:

Then Jacob shall most joyfull be,
and Israel shall be glad.

P S A L M. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength.

2 Attend my prayer, receive the same,
and hear my words at length.

3 For strangers do against me rise,
oppressours seek my bloud:

And do not set before their eyes
the fear of thee, O God.

4 Lo, God's my help, and stands with those
that do uphold my heart.

5 He shall reward my envious foes
according to desert.

Destroy them in thy righteousness :

6 And freely I'le accord
With sacrifice thy name to blcs,
for it is good, O Lord.

7 For now hath God delivered me
from all perplexing woes ;
And let mine eye most plainly see
his will upon my foes.

P S A L M L V.

O God, unto my prayer give ear,
and do not hide thy face ;
But unto my request give ear,
now suing for thy gracie.

2 Attend unto me graciously,
and hear my dolefull cries :
I mourn with thoughts of misery,
and make a troubled noise.

3 Because my enemies voice grows high,
because leud men oppres :
They cast on me iniquitie
in wrath and spitefulness.

4 My heart within me laboureth
of pain that makes me sick :
The terrors of untimely death
are fall'n upon me thick.

5 Trembling and fearfulness do fall
on me in every part :
And horrour coming therewithall
hath overwhelm'd my heart.

6 Oh! that I had the faculty
of flying like a doyc :

Then would I fly away, said I,
and to some rest remove.

7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and stay
in desarts farre to find,
8 And hasten my escape away
from tempest, storm and wind.

The second part.

9 Destroy, O Lord, do thou divide
and separate their tongues :
For I have in the city spi'd
strife, violence and wrongs.
10 Both day and night they go about
upon the city wall :
Mischief and sorrow both break out
within the midst of all.

11 There is abundant wickedness
within her very heart:
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
12 For it was not an enemie
that us'd me with such scorn:
For then I could more easily
the injury have born.

Nor was it he that hated me,
that lift his horn so high :
For then I would have hidden me
where he should not espie.

13 But it was thou, a man, that hast
thy self so magnifi'd :
Though my acquaintance once thou wast,
my equall and my guide.

14 We did consult with sweet content,
in most familiar kind :

And

And to the houſe of God we went,
in compaſie combin'd.

The thirde part.

15 Let death ſeize on them ſpeedily,
and ſend them quick to hell :

For there is all iniquitie
among them where they dwell.

16 But as for me, my care ſhall be
upon my God to call :

And then ihall he give ear to me,
and ſend me aid withall.

17 Evening and morning and at noone
I'le pray and cry aloud :

And doubt not to be heard as ſoon,
his ear's ſo eaſily bow'd.

18 He hath preserv'd my ſoul in peace,
from battel in array :

For there was found a great increase
with me that very day.

19 My God ſhall hear and puniſh them,
he that of old abides :

But God's not fear'd of wicked men,
because no change betides.

20 He hath put forth his treacherous hands
againſt his peacefull friends :

And broke his covenants ſolen in bands,
to ſerve his wicked ends.

21 While he gave forth ſmooth butter'd words
his heart was bent to ſpoil :

And though his words were naked ſwords,
they ſeem'd more soft then oyl.

22 Cast on the Lord thy burthen then,
he ſhall thy ſoul ſustain :

For he will not let righteous men
be mov'd, but still remain.

23 But they shall all be overthrown
that wickedness commit:

For thou, O God, wi't bring them down
into destructions pit.

To bloudy and deceitfull waies
whoe're addicted be,
Shall not continue half their dayes;
but I will trust in thee.

P S A L M LVI.

H Ave mercy, Lord, on me,
whom man would make a prey:
Behold how he oppresseth me,
contending every day.

2 They that mine enemis be,
would daily me devour:
For infinite against me fight,
O thou of highest power.

3 What time soever, Lord,
I am of foes afraid,
Lo then will I trust faithfully
in thy assured aid.

4 In God I'le praise his word,
in God my trust shall be:
And placed there I will not fear
what flesh can do to me.

5 My words they utter wrong,
and wrest them every day:
Their thoughts are still to work me ill,
in whatsoe're they say.

6 They all together throng,
they hide themselves likewise:

My steps they watch, and ly at catch
my soul for to surprize.

7 Shall they escape so well
in this their wicked path?

Upon them frown, and, Lord, cast down
this people in thy wrath.

8 Thou dost my wandrings tell:
let down thy bottle, Lord,
And put in there each briny tear;
are they not on record?

9 When I shall cry to thee,
it puts to sudden flight
My daunted foe; and this I know,
for God defends my right.

10 In God enabling me,
his word will I proclaim:
Yea, in the Lord will I record
his words due praise and fame.

11 In God alone have I
repos'd my trust for aid:
Let mortall man do what he can,
I will not be afraid.

12 Thy vows upon me lie,
Lord, I must pay the same:
And I alwaies will render praise
unto thy holy name.

13 For thou my soul hast freed
from death so near at hand:
And wilt not thou uphold me now,
and make my feet to stand?
That I may still proceed
to walk as in thy sight:
And spend my daies unto thy praise,
with them that live in light,

P S A L M L V I I .

BE mercifull to me, O Lord,
be mercifull to me :
Because my soul believ's thy word,
and put's her trust in thee :
Yea, to the shadow of thy wings
I will for refuge fly,
Untill these lamentable things
shall quietly pass by.

2 I'le cry to God with earnest breath,
even unto God most high :

Who faithfully accomplisheth
my competent supply.

3 And he shall send from heaven high,
and save me (by his power)
From his reproach and obloquy
that would my soul devour.

God shall send forth his truth and grace;

4 Though now my soul doth dwell
And lodge among a wicked race,
set all on fire of Hell.

Degenerate sons of men I mean,
whose fury being stirr'd,
Their teeth are spears and arrows keen,
their tongue a sharpened sword.

The second part.

Be thou exalted, O great God,
above the starry skie :
And farre above the earth abroad,
thy glory set on high :
My enemies have prepar'd a net,
my steps to overthrow :

My

My soul for which the same was set,
is bow'd down very low.

And they have also digg'd a pit
before me in the way:

But falling in the midst of it,
themselves are made the prey.

7 My heart is fixed stedfastly,
my heart is fixt, O God:

And I will sing with melody,
and spread thy praise abroad.

8 Awake my glory, up I say,
my harp and lute awake:
And I will wake before the day,
sweet melody to make.

9 Thy praise, O Lord, will I set forth,
where throngs of people be:
Among the nations of the earth
will I sing praise to thee.

10 Because thy mercy doth ascend
unto the heavens high:
Thy truth as largely doth extend,
unto the cloudy skie.

11 O God, let thy exalted name
above the heavens stand:
Advance thy glory and thy fame
above the sea and land.

P S A L M LVIII.

O Congregation put in trust,
and men of mortall seed,
Are all your judgements true and just?
and are they so indeed?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye do devise
to binde the cruel bands:

And in the earth ye exercise
the violence of your hands.

3 The wicked from the very womb
have erred on this wise ;

Into the world no sooner come,
but go astray by lies.

4 Such as the serpents poison is,
such poison just is theirs :

And as the addar stoppeth his,
just so they stop their ears.

5 For the deaf addar will not hear
the charmers charming voice ;
But deaf to all his charms appear,
though they were ne're so choice.

5 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth,
the great teeth of the stout,

6 Of the fierce lions in their youth,
O God, even break them out.

7 As weak as water let them be ;
and when he aim's to shoot,
let all his whole artillery
drop broken at his foot.

8 As snails within the shel consume,
so, Lord, consume them quite :

9 And like abortives from the womb,
which never see the light.

10 Before the pots can feel the thorns,
his fury shall let drive :

11 And with his whirlwinds angry storms
take them away alive.

12 The just shall joy, it doth them good
to see the vengeance then :
and he shall wash his feet in bloud
of the ungodly men.

1 So that a man shall surely say,
sure just men have reward :
And there's a God that doth repay,
and justice doth regard.

P S A L M LIX.

MY God, do thou deliver me
from all mine enemies :
And save me from their tyrannie,
that do against me rise.

2 From workers of iniquitie,
in mercie set me free :
From all their bloody cruelty,
my God, deliver me.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,
the mightie do combine
Against me undeservedly,
and for no fault of mine.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no fault do make :
Awake to help me by thy care,
and perfect notice take.

5 Most mightie God of Israel,
awake to judge the earth :
Spare none that wilfully rebell,
but poure thy vengeance forth.

6 Lo, they return at evening-tide,
and as a hungrie hound
They make a noise on every side,
and trace the city round.

7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemie,
lo, in their lips are swords :
For who, say they, doth stand so nigh,
that he should hear our words ?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and they shall be despis'd :
For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,
and all th' uncircumcis'd.

9 Because of his great strength and power,
Lord, I will wait on thee :
For God is my defence and tower,
to which I alwaies flee.

10 The God from whom my mercie flowes,
shall me betimes prevent;
And let me see upon my foes
my very hearts content.

The second part.

11 Lord, bring them down, but slay them not,
disperse them by thy power :
And let it never be forgot,
O Lord our shield and tower.

12 For wicked words and blasphemies,
O trap them in their pride :
And for the curses and the lies
which from their lips do slide.

13 Consume in wrath, consume them quite,
that men may apprehend
Thou rul'st in Iacob by thy might,
to th' earths remotest end.

14 Let them return at evening-tide,
and like a hungry hound
Make a great noise on every side,
and trace the city round:

15 Wandring abroad with weary feet,
seek up and down for meat :
And howl when they are hunger-bit,
and have not whitt to eat.

16 But I with early diligence
will sing aloud thy praise,
Who wast my refuge and defence,
in all my dangerous dayes.

17 O thou my strength, I'll sing to thee,
to praise thy love and power;
Who art a gracious God to me,
my strong defence and tower.

P S A L M L X.

O God, thou didst us once forsake,
and we were scattered then :
Thou wast displeas'd; but O betake
thy self to us agen.

2 The earth sore broken with thy hand
doth tremble, Lord, and quake:
O heal the breaches of our land,
for it doth bow and shake.

3 Things that were hard and rigorous
thou hast impos'd on thine :
And thou hast given drink to us
of stupifying wine.

4 Yet gav'st thou them that feared thee
the banner of thy aid,
Because of truth and veritie,
to be on high displai'd.

5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land
delivered may be ;
Save with the power of thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

6 In holiness Jehovah spake,
with joy I go about
All Shechem to divide and take,
and Succoth yale mete out.

7 Manasseh must to me subscribe,
and Gilead stand in aw :
My chiefest strength is Ephraims tribe,
and Judah gives my law.

8 On Edom I will set my foot,
my wash-pot Moab shall be :
And thou, O Palestina, shout,
and that because of me.

9 But who will lead me all the way
unto the city strong ?
And who will guide me, that I may
to Edom go along ?

10 Thou, Lord, that hadst cast off our coast,
and thou, O God, even thou
That lately wentst not with our host,
wilt thou not guide me now ?

11 The help of man is vanity ;
Lord, help us in distress.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly,
he shall our foes suppress.

P S A L M L X I .

R Egard, O Lord, when I complain,
and make my suit to thee :
Let not my prayer ascend in vain,
but give good ear to me.
For from the earths remotest part
I cry for some relief
To thee, O Lord, when as my heart
is overwhelm'd with grief.

Conduct me to that rock of power
that higher is then I :
For thou wast my safe hope and tower
against the enemy.

4 And in thy tabernacle still

I gladly will abide :

Under thy secret wings I will
continually confide.

5 The vows that did my soul engage,
Lord, thou hast heard the same:
And gav'st to me the heritage
of those that fear thy name.

6 To thine anointed thou didst give
prolonged daies to see:
The many years that he shall live,
like many an age shall be.

7 Before the Lord he shall abide,
for ever to endure :
Thy truth and mercy O provide,
which may preserve him sure.
8 So will I sing from day to day
the praises of thy name :
That having vow'd, I daily may
to thee perform the same.

P S A L M. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed :
Because my whole salvation
doth still from him proceed.

2 He onely is my rock of power,
my saving health is he :
He is my high defence and tower,
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long a time will ye devise,
and labour what you can
To act mischievous villanies
against an harmless man?
Ye shall be sure of recompence,
for God shall slay you all ;

Ye shall be like a tottering fence,
and as a bowing wall.

4 His excellency to subvert
they onely do devise:

They bless with mouth, but curse in heart,
and take delight in lies.

5 But thou, my soul, still wait upon
the high and holy one:

Because my expectation
doth come from him alone.

6 He onely is my rock of power,
and my salvation prov'd:

He is my high defence and tower,
I shall not once be mov'd.

7 In God is my salvation,
and glorious dignity:

God is my strength and station,
my rock and refuge nigh.

8 At all times trust in him alone,
ye saints, with one accord:

Poure out your hearts before his throne,
our refuge is the Lord.

9 Sure mean men are but vanity,
and great men are a ly;

Wholly more light then vanity,
if them you weigh and try.

10 Trust not in wrong and injury,
in robbery be not vain:

If weath and riches multiply,
set not your heart on gain.

11 Once God hath spoke, yea and again,
twice have I heard this said,

That power doth onely appertain
unto the mighty God.

12 And also that compassion
belongs, O Lord, to thee :
And thou rewardest every one,
just as his actions be.

P S A L M LXIII.

O God my God, I'le seek to thee
with early care and haste :
For, Lord, my very soul in me
doth thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh doth greatly long for thee,
and thee I wish alone :

2 That I might see thy glorious power,
and brightness of thy face ;
As I have seen it heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Because the loving-kindness, Lord,
which is in thee alwaies,
Is better to thy saints then life,
my lips shall give thee praise.

4 Thus will I bles thee all my daies,
and celebrate thy fame :
My hands I will devoutly raise
in thy most holy name.

5 With marrow and with fatnes fill'd
my very soul shall be :
My mouth shall joyn with joyfull lips,
in giving praise to thee :

6 When on my bed I do record
thy love with sweet delight,
And meditate on thee, O Lord,
I'lh' watches of the night.

7 Because thou, Lord, hast been my help,
I will lift up my voice : And

And in the shadow of thy wings
I greatly will rejoice.

8 My soul doth press hard after thee,
and followes thee apace :

And thy right hand upholdeth me,
while I pursue the chase.

9 But they that seek my soul to slay,
shall certainly descend.

Into the inwards of the earth,
by some unhappy end.

10 The sword shall shed their guilty bloud,
and they shall fall thereby ;

And be the portion and the food
of foxes when they die.

11 But God's anointed shall rejoice,
his servants all shall glory

In God that shall strike dumb my foes,
and stop their lying story.

P S A L M LXIV.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to hear my cry,
and to my prayer give ear :
Preserve my life from th' enemie,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Lord, hide me from the secret snare
that wicked men devise :
From them that wicked workers are,
and do against me rise.

3 Who whet their tongues like sharpest swords,
and bend their speeches so
That they may shoot their bitter words,
as arrows from their bow.

4 That they may shoot in secrecy,
the perfect man to hit :

They do shoo at him suddenly,
and do not fear a whit.

5 With courage they in ill proceed,
and commune how to lay

Their privy snares; in hope to speed,
for who shall see? say they.

6 They search out shrewd iniquities,
they search with utmost art:

Their inward thought, how deep it lies
in every wicked heart!

7 But God shall let his arrows fly,
to shoo at them therefore:

And with an arrow suddenly
shall they be wounded sore.

8 So shall they make their tongues to fall,
upon themselves that day:

And it shall make beholders all
for fear to flee away.

9 All men shall fear that see this thing,
they shall Gods works declare,
Most prudently considering
what these his doings are.

10 The righteous shall in God delight,
confiding in his name:

And all that are in heart upright,
shall glory in the same.

P S A L M L X V.

Have mercy, &c.

1 O God, praise waiteth still,
for thee in Sion hill:

The vow will we perform to thee,
and readily fulfill.

2 O thou whose titles are,
The God that hearest prayer,

The

The God to whom all flesh shall come,
to thee we do repair.

3 Our sins have born great sway,
and much against us say :

But as for these, Lord, thou shalt please
to purge them all away.

4 O blest man is he,
whom thou dost choose to thee,
And mak'st resort unto thy court,
a dweller there to be.

Where all that do abide,
shall fully be suppli'd
With grace, of which the house is rich
which thou hast sanctifi'd.

5 By fearfull things displai'd
in justice for our aid,

O God of our protecting power,
thy answer shall be made;

Who art our confidence,
and all the earths defence ;

And also theirs whom th' ocean bears,
and all the coasts faire hence.

6 Whose strength sets fast the hills,
and girt with power, he stills

7 The sea that raves with boisterous waves,
and mens rebellious wills.

8 Thy signs affright the stout,
that dwell the earth throughout :

Thou dost display the break of day,
and mak'st the evening shout.

9 Thou visitest the land,
watering it with thine hand :

Gods river which makes earth so rich,
poures down at thy command.

It doth with water flow,
and corn thou dost bestow,
When as thou hast by thy fore-cast
provided for it so.

30 Her ridges all aloft
thou waterest very oft :
Her furrows all thou mak'st to fall,
with showers thou mak'st it soft.

Her budding thou dost bless.

31 Thy goodness, Lord, no less
Doth crown the year, and every where
thy paths drop fruitfulness.

32 They drop on desarts wide,
the pastures are supply'd :
While rain distills, the little hills
rejoyce on every side.

33 The pastures flocks forth bring,
with corn the valleys spring :
And covered o're with stock and store,
they shout for joy and sing.

P S A L M LXVI.

O All ye lands, in God rejoyce ;
2 Sing forth his praise and fame ;

Extoll him both with heart and voice,
and glorify his name.

3 How terrible, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art !

Thy foes are forc't to yield to thee,
though with a feigned heart.

4 To thee shall all the earth bow down,
and sing to thee, O Lord :

Thy holy names deserv'd renown
in songs shall they record.

5 The works of God O come and see;
ye shall acknowledge then
How terrible his actions be
unto the sons of men.

6 He turn'd the sea to firm dry land,
and where the ships do swim,
We went on foot as on the sand,
there we rejoic't in him.

7 He rules with power for evermore,
his eyes all lands espie :
Let not rebellious men therefore
exalt themselves on high.

The second part.

8 O all ye people, bless our God,
and let the chearfull voice
Of his due praise be heard abroad,
while we in him rejoice.

9 Who setting dangers all aside,
our soul in life doth stay :
And suffering not our foot to slide,
upholds us in our way.

10 But thou hast tri'd and prov'd us yet,
even as the skilfull tryer
Doth prove his silver, casting it
into the hottest fire.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net,
where we intangled were :
And great afflictions, very great,
thou mad'st our loins to bear.

12 Thou mad'st fierce men ride o're our heads,
we went through flames and flouds :
But now thou hast thy people led
to places stor'd with goods.

The third part.

13 Lord, I will go into thy house,
burnt-offerings I will bring :

And I will pay thee all my vowes,
fulfilling every thing.

14 The vowes which with my mouth I spake,
in all my grief and smart :
The vowes I lay which I did make
in anguish of my heart.

15 I'le offer thee burnt-sacrifice,
incense and fat of rams :

And I will offer thee likewise
fat bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken, every one
that fears the living Lord :
What he for my poor soul hath done,
I will to you record.

17 I call'd upon his sacred name,
this mouth to him did cry :

My tongue likewise extoll'd his fame
with great alacrity.

18 I also watcht least any way
my heart should sin regard :

For then I knew when I did pray,
my prayer should not be heard.

19 But God hath heard me veri'y,
and did full well attend

Unto my prayer and fervent cry,
which did to him ascend.

20 All praise to him, to him I say,
that alwaies had regard;

And never put my prayer away,
nor sent me home unheard,

P S A L M L X V I I .

Have mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace :
And unto us do thou afford
the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth :
And all that live on earth below,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name :
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoice with mirth :
For thou shalt justly judge and guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name :
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall :
And God our God shall graunt us peace,
and greatly blesse us all.

7 Yea, God shall blesse us all,
and earth both farre and neare :
And people all in generall
of him shall stand in fear.

P S A L M L X V I I I .

Let God omnipotent arise,
his scattered foes to chase :
And

And let his hatefull enemies
fly from his angry face.

2 As driven smoke dispel them quite ;
as fire makes wax to fry,
So let them perish in his sight,
that work iniquity.

3 But let the just be fill'd with joy,
rejoycing in his sight :

Yea let them most exceeding'y
rejoyce with great delight.

4 Sing unto God, and sound his praise,
who back't the vaulting skie :

By Jah (his name) his honour raise,
and let your joyes go high.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and judge of widows case
Is God, whose throne of holiness
is in the highest place.

6 He stores the solitary cell,
he frees the chain'd and bound:
But lets rebellious people dwell
and starve in barren ground.

The second part.

7 O God, when thou wast in the head
of all thy peoples host,
When marching thou their camp didst lead
along the desart coast ;

8 The earth did at thy presence quake,
in drops the heavens fell :
Thy sight made Sinai's hill to shake,
O God of Israel.

9 O God, thou didst the drougth asswage,
sending a plentious rain :

Where

Whereby thy weary heritage
was well refresh't again.

10 Thy congregation settled there,
for thou didst it restore :
Thou of thy goodness didst prepare
a dwelling for the poor.

11 God gave the word of victory,
and presently there came
Innumerable companie,
that published the same.

12 The kings of armies (overcome)
were forc't to flee away :
And even she that staid at home
help't to divide the prey.

The th:rd part.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
ye shall be to behold
As wings of doves with silver-spots,
and plum'd with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty in our sight
gave kings the overthrow,
Victorious Israel shan'd as bright
as doth the Salmon snow.

15 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,
as Bashan hill we count :
A lofty hill, that parallels
the height of Bashan mount.

16 Ye higher hills, why leap ye so ?
for this muſt be the hill
Which God doth for his dwelling know,
and so he ever will.

17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
myriads of chief account :

The Lord's among them, as it were
in Sina's holy mount.

18 Thou hast ascended up on high,
and thou, O Christ, didst then
Lead captive our captivity,
receiving gifts for men.

Yea even for rebellious men
thou didst those gifts receive :
That God the Lord might dwell with them,
and they rebellion leave.
19 Blessed be God that doth us load
with daily favours thus :
Even that God that hath bestow'd
salvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone
that doth salvation give :
And those that under death do groane,
by him alone do live.

21 But God shall wound his enemies head,
and in his kindled wrath
Shall make his hairy scalp to b'eed,
that holds his sinfull path.

The fourth part.

22 I'le bring again, the Lord did say,
from Bashan when I please :
I'le bring my people safe away,
even from the deepest seas.

23 That thou mayest dip thy foot in bloud
of adversaries slain :
And bathing in the crimson floud,
thy dogs their tongues may stain.

24 For they have seen, O God, this thing,
they saw thy steps divine ;

The goings of my Lord, my king,
within his sacred shrine.

35 In first place went the singing-men,
the minstrells next aspire:

The damsels with the timbrels then
made up the sacred quire.

36 O bless the Lord, his praise forth tell,
where all the church doth meet:

Even from the spring of Israel,
found forth his praises sweet.

37 There little Benjamin doth run,
and Iudahs companie:

The princes too of Zebulon,
and those of Naphtali.

38 Thy God by his supreme command
hath strengthened thee thus:

Strengthen, O God, by thy good hand,
what thou hast wrought for us.

39 Thy temple at Ierusalem
shall then cause forrain kings

To bring to thee their diadem,
and all their precious things.

The fifth part.

40 Rebuke the spear-mens company,
and that unruly crew

Of bulls and calves, till generally
they pay their tributes due;

Till each man silver-plate presents:
disperse and scatter farre

All these tumultuous malecontents,
that take delight in warre.

41 Then shall the lords of Egypt land
to thee their presents bring:

The Black-moores shall stretch out their hand
unto their heavenly king.

32 Sing unto God most joyfully,
ye kingdomes of the earth :

O sing unto the Lord most high,
and sing his praise with mirth,

33 The heavens of heavens of old which back
like some well manag'd steed :
Hark how his voice in thunder cracks,
a mighty voice indeed.

34 Ascribe ye strength to our great God,
whose excellency rare
Is over Israel plainly shew'd,
whose strength the clouds declare.

35 O God, thou art a dreadfull one,
and so thou dost appear
From heaven thy high and holy throne,
and in thy temple there.

For Israels God and Saviour,
he is the very same
That gives his people strength and power,
and blessed be his name.

P S A L M LXIX.

Save me, O God, of thy free grace,
for now the billows roul;
And pressing on come in apace
into my very soul.

2 I sink in deepest mire and mud,
where is no standing ground :
I am o'rewhelmed with the floud,
whose waters do abound.

3 Unceasant crying wearieh me,
my throat is hoarse likewise :

and While, O my God, I wait for thee
with sick and famisht eyes.

And they that hate me causelessly,
I reckon to be moe

Then are the very haires (think I)
which on my head do grow.

acks, And they that would destroy me, Lord,
my wrongfull foes are they,
And mighty, so that I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'st my foolishnesse,
and thou dost fully see :

6 I have done unrighteousnesse,
it is not hid from thee.

7 Let noise that wait upon thy name,
Lord God of hosts, I pray,
Let none of them be put to shame
for my sake any way.

8 Because for thy sake, Lord, alone,
I suffer this disgrace :

For thy sake, Lord, and not my own,
hath shame or'espread my face.

9 A stranger now I am become
to brethren of my own :

One mother bare us in her womb,
yet am I as unknown.

10 For zeal hath quite consumed me,
which to thy house I bear :

And the reproaches cast at thee,
are fall'n to be my share.

The second part.

11 When I did weep, when I did fast
for chastning of my soul,
That in a scoff at me they cast,
and did reproach me foul.

11 I put

11 I put on sacke'oth to my shame,
for they my deed condemn :
And when I wore it I became
a proverb unto them.

12 They that did sit with'n the gate,
discourst of these as crimes :
And drunkards as they quaffing fate,
did put me in their rimes.

13 But as for me, O Lord, my prayer
waits the propitious houre:
Let me thy bounteous mercies share,
and prove thy saving power.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking-keep;
From those that do my hurt desire,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the floud prevail a whit,
whose water overflowes;
Nor deep devour me, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thou art still
both loving, kind and good:
Thy tender mercies on me spill,
and drown me in that floud.

17 And from thy servant do not hide
thy face in this my need:
I am opprest on every side,
O hear me, Lord, with speed.

18 Unto my troubled soul draw nigh,
redeem and set it free :
And from mine enemies tyranny
do thou deliver me.

19 Thou know'st all my reproach and shame,
thou seest my great disgrace :

Mine enemies which procure the same
are all before thy face.

The third part.

20 My heart is broke with obloquy;
and I am full of grief :
I look't for some to pity me,
but no man gave relief.

21 In vain on comforters I think,
when gall they gave for meat :
And gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 O turn their table to a snare,
and that which should have been
for to have made them well to fare,
a trap to take them in.

23 Let darkness be before their eyes,
and let them still mistake :
Sea and enforce their guilty loins
continually to shake.

24 Poure out thine indignation still,
with force on them to fall :
And let thine anger terrible
take hold upon them all.

25 And let their habitation,
be desolate and wast ;
And in their empty tents not one
inhabitant be plac t.

26 For lo, they persecute him much
whom thou hast smote before :
And talk unto the grief of such,
as thou hast wounded sore.

hame, Add therefore sin unto their sin,
and let them still transgress :

And let them never enter in
into thy righteousness.

28 O let the book of life be rac'r,
and thence their names be took,
And never with the just be plac't
in that most blessed book.

29 But I am poor and full of grief,
Lord, to my soul draw nigh :
Let thy salvation give relief,
and set me up on high.

30 I will take up a joyfull song,
Gods praises to proclaim ;
Extoll him with a thankfull tongue,
and magnify his name.

31 And this shall please the Lord likewise,
and make a better proof
Then ox, or bull in sacrifice,
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 Hereat the humble shall be glad,
to see it with their eye :
And lo your heart that seek for God,
shall live and never die.

33 For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries
which his poor servants make :
Those prisoners he doth not despise
that suffer for his sake.

34 Therefore let heaven his praises sing,
the earth and all the seas :
And also every kind of thing
that lives and moves in these.

35 For surely God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities rear :
That dwelling-houses men may have,
and large possessions there;

¶ His servants seed (the faithfull race)
inheriting the same :
And it shall be the dwelling-place
of them that love his name.

P S A L M LXX.

Have mercy, &c.

Make hast, O God, make hast
my saviour for to be :

And let no longer time be past,
before thou succour me.

¶ Let shame confound them all
that for my soul inquire :

Let them by just confusion fall
that do my hart desire.

¶ And turn them back, O Lord,
their shame for to repay :

And let repulse be their reward
that say, aha, aha.

¶ Let them that seek thee, Lord,
be glad in thy great name :

And let them all with one accord
be joyfull in the same.

Let them that love to be
with heavenly help supply'd,

Continually say thus of thee,
let God be magnifi'd.

¶ But I am weak and poor,
for speedy aid I call :

Thou art my help and Saviour sure,
Lord, make no stay at all.

I I. Metre.

O Lord, consider, &c.

¶ Make hast, O Lord, and set me free,
make hast, O God, and succour me.

2 Cons.

2 Confound them with confounding shame,
that seek my soul, to hurt the same:
Let them be turned backward still,
turn'd back with shame that wish me ill.

3 Reward their shame that say, Aha,
and let confusion be their pay.

4 All that seek thee, and all that love
salvation coming from above,
Full glad in thee let them abide,
still saying, God be magnifi'd.

5 But I am needy, weak and poore,
make hast to help me, Lord, therefore:
My help and my deliverer
thou art, O Lord, do not deserue.

P S A L M LXXI.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
when plunged in distress:
Let no confusion seize on me,
nor shame my soul oppress.

2 Defend me in thy righteousness,
and rescue me with speed:
Encline thine ear with readines,
and save me at my need.

3 Be thou my rock, where I may have
all times a safe resort:

4 I was thy command thy saint to save,
O thou my strength and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power;
From folk unrighteous, and from them
that cruelly devour.

5 On thee, O God, my hopes attend,
and upon none beside:

My youth did upon thee depend,
as it's most faithfull guide.

6 Thou hast upheld me from my birth,
thou tookest care of me

Even from the womb, thou brought'st me forth,
my praise still waits on thee.

7 Indeed I seem a prodigie
to many carnall eyes :

But my strong refuge is on high,
on him my hope relies.

8 Therefore my mouth shall daily sing
the glory of thy name :

And let it not speak any thing,
but of thy praise and fame.

The second part.

My God, O cast me not away
when age my limbs doth shake :

And when my vigour doth decay,
do not my soul forsake.

For they that bear me causless hate,
against me speak full ill :

And they that for my soul lay wait,
conspire against me still.

Lay hands upon him now they said,
and let us all fall on :

there is none to be his aid,
his God from him is gone.

Therefore, O God, that seest my need,
farre from me do not be :

But Lord my God, make hast, make speed
to help and succour me.

Confound them and consume them all,
that do against me rise :

Let scorn and shame upon them fall,
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I on thee my hopes have set,
and laid them up in store:
Nor will I ever thee forget,
but praise thee more and more.

15 I will do nothing all the day
but shew thy righteousness:
All day thy saving joyes display,
for they are numberless.

16 Afflited by thy strength, O God,
I will go safely on:
Thy righteousness I'll spread abroad,
thy righteousness alone.

17 For from my tender infancy,
O God, thou hast me taught:
And I have told continually
what wonders thou hast wrought.

18 Forsake me not now I am old,
now that my haires grow white:
Till I unto this age have told,
and shew'd the next thy might.

The third part.

19 Thy righteousness, O God, exceeds
in the most high degree:
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds,

who can compare with thee?

20 Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,
even thou my life shalt save:
And though I were intomb'd, restore
and bring me from the grave.

21 My greatness thou shalt much increase,
my comforts shall abound:

And with thy comforts and thy peace
thou shalt inclose me round.

22 I will instruct each warbling string
to make thy praises known :
Yea, O my God, thy truth I'll sing,
O Israels holy one.

23 A multitude of joyes shall throng
about my lips to sit ;
While my glad soul breaths out a song
to him that ransom'd it.

24 My tongue shall also now proclaim
thy justice all day long :
For they are quell'd and brought to shame,
that seek to do me wrong.

P S A L M LXXII.

Lord, give thy judgements to the king,
that justice may be done :
And give the skill of governing
unto his princely son.

3 Then shali he govern uprightly,
and do thy people right :
Then shall he judge with equity
the poor that have no might.

3 The very mountains he shall bless,
to bring the people peace :
The little hills by righteousness
shall yield a great increase.

4 And he shall judge the indigent,
and save the poor and weak :
And the oppressour fraudulent
in pieces he shall break.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might :

So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.

6 He shall descend as soaking rain
upon the mowen grass :

As showers that water hill and plain,
whatever way they pass.

7 The just shall flourish in his daies,
and all shall be at peace :

Untill the very moon decayes,
and all it's motions cease.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout ;
From sea to sea on either hand,
and all the earth about.

9 All those that in the desarts dwell,
before him bow they must :
His enemies he will compell
to stoop and lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and the isles,
Sheba and Seba's king,
Shall come with presents many miles,
and gifts to him shall bring.

11 Yea all the kings and higher powers
shall kneel before his throne :
All nations and their governours
shall serve this king alone.

12 For he the needy one shall save,
when unto him they call :

The poor I say, and them that have
no help of man at all.

The second part.

13 Most mercifully he shall spare
the poor whom power controuls :
And he will ever have a care
to save poor needy souls.

14 From violence and thrall shall he
their abject souls redeem :
And in his sight their bloud shall be
of singular esteem.

15 And he shall live, and they bring store
to him of Sheba's gold :
He shall be pray'd for evermore,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 Handfulls of corn shall grow upon
the pregnant mountains tops :
The fruit shall shake like Lebanon,
of that same little crop.

The citizens of Sion hill
shall flourish as the grass :
And in great peace and plenty still
their happy daies shall pass.

17 His name shall last, and be in mind
till sun's surcease and rest :
And as a blessing to man-kind,
all lands shall call him blest.

18 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one :
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.

19 And blest be his glorious name
to all eternity :
Let th' earth be filled with his fame :
Amen, amen say I.

P S A L M LXXIII.

T O Israel truly God is good,
to each pure-hearted one.

2 But as for me I scarcely stood,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I was galled grievously,
and mov'd with envy then,
Beholding the prosperity
of these ungodly men.

4 For in their death no bands there are,
their strength is firm and sure :

5 They have no plagues, no grief, no care,
which other men indure.

6 Pride therefore, like brave ornaments,
doth compass them about :
And like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with very fat,
of wealth they have such store ;
What heart can wish, nor onely that,
but even a great deal more.

8 Corrupt they are and very vain,
and with unbridled tongue
Oppression proudly they maintain,
and highly boast of wrong.

9 Against the heavens all along
their daring mouth dares talk :
And their unbridled lavish tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.

10 Therefore Gods people oft come up,
and here they turn about,
Since waters of so full a cup
to them are poured out.

The second part.

11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God should ever know ?
Can the most high discern and see
the things that are so low ?

12 Behold, these the ungodly are,
that seem to live in peace ;
And prosper in the world so farre,
whose riches still increase.

13 Then said I, I may gather hence,
that I wish too much pain
Have washt my hands in innocence,
and cleans'd my heart in vain.

14 For I was plagued for my sin,
even all day long, O God :
And every morning I have bin
chastised with thy rod.

15 But when I had conceiv'd all this,
I still refrain'd my tongue ;
Lest I should censure saints amiss,
and do thy children wrong.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand :
But lo, the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Till in thy house I did attend,
and there, O Lord, and then
I understood the wretched end
of these ungodly men.

18 For surely in a slippery place
thou caused'st them to sit :
To cast them down with great disgrace
into destruction's pit.

19 A moment brings their misery,
O great and wondrous change !
They are consumed utterly
with terroirs great and strange.

20 Even as a dream in fancies brow,
from waking senses flies :
So, Lord, when thou awak'st shalt thou
their image quite despise.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,
and pain my reins opprest.
22 So rude and ignorant was I,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless I do remain
continually with thee :
By thy right hand thou dost sustain,
and firmly holdest me.
24 Thy counsels, Lord, which I regard,
are my most faithfull guide :
And thou shalt take me afterward
to heaven glorifi'd.
25 For whom have I in heaven but thee,
nor is there any one
In all the earth desir'd of me,
except thy self alone.
26 My flesh and heart do fail me sore,
but God upholds my heart :
He is my strength for evermore,
my portion and my part.
27 For they that faire estranged be,
lo, they and every one
That go a whoring, Lord, from thee,
shall quite be overthrown.
28 But now for me 'tis best of all,
near thee my God to dwell :
I trust in God, and that I shall
of all thy wonders tell.

P S A L M LXXIV.

W^{hy} art thou, Lord, so farre from us
in all this danger deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
against thy pasture sheep?

2 From times of old remember still
where thy possessions fell:

The purchas't place of Sion hill,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Perpetuall ruine's here begun;
come help, and come apace:

See what thy foes have lewdly done
within thy holy place.

4 Amidst thy congregations here,
thine enemies rage and roar;
And set for signes their ensignes there
where thou wast serv'd before.

5 A man was famous formerly,
for hewing down thick trees,

By lifting up his ax on high,
to fetch his blow at these.

6 But now they rend and rase as fast,
and all at once are broke:

The curious carved work defac't,
with ax and hammers stroke.

7 Thy holy house they set on flame,
defil'd, and cast to ground:

The dwelling-place of thy great name,
where once thou wast renown'd.

8 They said in heart, come on, let us
destroy them out of hand:

And they have burnt up every house
of God in all the land.

9 Our signes are lost, our prophets gone;
thine oracles are dumb :
Among us all there is not one
knowes when an end shall come.

The second part.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemie
breath such reproach and shame?
Lord, shall our foes perpetually
blaspheme thy sacred name?

11 Wherefore, O Lord, withdrawest thou
thy hand, even thy right hand ?
O from thy bosome pluck it now,
thine enemies to withstand.

12 For God is Israels king of old,
who hath salvation wrought:
And all the earth may well behold
what help to his he brought.

13 Thou by thy strength didst part the seas,
where liquid water spreads :
And in the very depth of these
thou brok'st the dragons heads.

14 Leviathans heads thou didst divide,
although his strength was great :
And thus thy people were suppli'd
i'th' wilderness for meat.

15 The flood and fountain, Lord most high,
thy power did cleave in two :
And mighty rivers thou mad'st dry,
that Israel might go through.

16 The shining day and shady night,
peculiarly are thine :
Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the light,
and caus'd the sun to shine.

17 The earth with all the ends and coasts,
thy mighty hand did frame :
Both summers heat and winters frosts
by thine appointment came.

The third part.

18 O Lord, let this remembred be,
how great reproach and shame
The enemy dares to cast on thee,
how fools blaspheme thy name.

19 Thy turtles soul which many hate,
do not to them deliver :
Thy congregations poor estate
do not forget for ever.

20 Regard thy covenant, rid and clemse
dark corners of our land,
So full of cruell robbers dens,
as every where they stand.

21 O let not those that are opprest
return again with shame :
But help the needy and distress't,
and let them praise thy name.

22 Arise, O Lord, and still maintain
the cause that is thy own :
Remember well how fools disdain,
and daily scorns are thrown.

23 Forget not, Lord, how great it grows,
how insolent, how high :
The tumults of thy rebell foes
increase continually.

PSALM LXXV.

O God, we render thanks to thee,
to thee we give the same :

For by thy wondrous works we see
the nearnes of thy name.

2 When I the congregation call,
an upright judge I'le be.

3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,
her pillars hold by me.

4 But I admonisht them the while,
ye wicked fools, said I,
Be not so vain, be not so vile,
nor lift your horn so high.

5 Presumptuous horns do not advance,
nor speak with haughty mouth:

6 Promotion doth not come by chance,
from east, or west, or south.

7 But God is soveraign judge alone,
and there can be no other:
He at his pleasure pulls down one,
and setteth up another.

8 For in God's hand there is a cup,
the liquor that it hath
Is wine as red as bloud, fill'd up
with mixtures of his wrath.

He poures it out, and he will make
the wicked of the land
Wring out the very dregs, and take,
and drink them at his hand.

9 To Jacobs God I will each day
declare fresh songs of praise.

10 The wicked's horns I'le cut away,
but righteous mens I'le raise.

P S A L M LXXVI.

THe Lord is known in Iudah well,
and his most glorious name

Is very great in Israel,
which doth extoll his fame.

2 The tabernacles of his grace
at Salem you may see:
At Sion is the dwelling-place
where he desires to be.

3 The burning arrows brake he there,
the arrows of the bow :
The battle, sword, and shield and spear,
the weapons of the foe.

4 Much brighter is thy glorious crown,
more excellent each way,
And worthy of much more renown,
then all the mounts of pray.

5 Lo, thou hast spoil'd the stout of mind,
and they have slept their sleep :
Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.

6 O God of Iacob, thy reproof
sent many a daring head,
Chariot, and horse with thundring hoof,
to sleep among the dead.

7 Thou, thou alone deservest fear,
thou'rt worthy of the same :
And who may in thy sight appear
when once thy wrath doth flame ?

8 When thou didst make thy judgement come
from heaven shining clear,
The earth that heard it was struck dumb,
and all sat still for fear:

9 Even when the Lord to judgement rose,
and sent these judgements forth,
To fayre from their incensed foes
all meek ones of the earth.

10 The fury that in man doth reign,
unto thy praise redounds :
Remaining wrath thou shalt restrain,
and set mens passions bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
let all about his throne
Bring presents to him every day,
for God's a dreadfull one.

12 He tames the pride and jollity
of princes in their mirth :
And very terrible is he
to all the kings on earth.

or,

*The spirit of princes his proud foes,
he cuts it clean away :
And terrible he is to those
that earthly sceptres sway.*

I I. Metre.

All people, or, O Lord, consider, &c;

1 In Judah God is known to his ;
His name is great in Israel :
2 His san&tu'ry at S A L E M is,
He doth in Sion-mountain dwell.

3 The bowes and arrows brake he there,
The battel, shield, and sword and spear.
4 Thou art more glorious every way,
And excellent then mounts of prey.

5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,
And they have slept their sleeps last night :
And of the mighty men, not one
Meth found his hands wherewith to fight.

6 O God of Iacob, thy reproof
Spoil'd rattling wheel, and thundring hoof :

Chariot

Chariot and horfe, at thy fierce blast,
Into a sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,
For who may stand before thine eyes?
Who dares approach, who dares appear,
When once thy turning wrath doth rise?

8 From heaven thou mak'st judgement heard,
The silent earth was sore afraid,

9 When God arose to judgement then,
To save on earth all humble men.

10 Mans wrath shall surely praise thy name,
Henceforth held in by thy restraints.

11 O make your vows, and pay the same
Unto the Lord your God, ye saints.

12 Let all about him presents bring
To him that daunts the proudest king :
To him, I say, whose fear compells,
And princes spirits curbs and quells.

P S A L M LXXVII.

1 With my voice to God did cry,
my sad estate to see :
My voice did cry to God on high,
and he gave ear to me.

2 I sought him in my wofull day,
my sore still ran all night:
My weary soul did put away
all comfort and delight.

3 I thought on God in my distress,
yet trouble did remain :
And overwhelm'd with heaviness,
my soul did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes from sleep thou dost restrain,
and mak'st me still to wake:
I am so vext and full of pain,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 Then

5 Then thought I on the daies of old,
the yeares of ancient times;
Whrein Gods mercies manifold
did overflow our crimes.

6 My song by night I call'd to mind,
I commun'd with my heart:
My soul made earnest search to find
some word to ease my smart.

7 Alas! said I, what, will the Lord
cast off, and not restore?
And from henceforth will he afford
no favour any more?

8 Is all his mercy ceas't and gone?
must that no more prevail?
The promise of the holy one,
shall that for ever fail?

9 Hath God forgotten to express
his mercies wonted measure?
Is his dear love and tenderness
shut up in his displeasure?

10 Then said I, my infirmity
doth cause these doubts and fears:
I will recall what the most High
hath done in former yeares.

The second part.

11 I will retain in memory
thy wonders manifold:
I will remember certainly
thy wondrous works of old.

12 And I will also meditate
of all thy works of fame:
And I will chearfully relate
how thou hast wrought the same.

13 Within thy sanctuary bright
thy way, O God, is known :

And there is none to match the might
of our Almighty one.

14 Thou art the God by whose great might
are wrought such wonders rare :

And plainly in thy peoples sight
thy works thou didst declare.

15 All Israels whole posterity
are thy redeem'd indeed :

Thy arm did set at liberty
Jacob and Iosephs seed.

16 The waters did thy vifage see,
they saw and were afraid :

And at the very sight of thee
the depths were sore dismay'd.

17 Excessive storms the clouds pour'd out,
the skies sent forth a sound :

Thy arrows also walk't about,
and were dispersed round.

18 Thy thundering voice was heard on high,
and even from heaven it spake :

Thy lightnings lightned earth and skie,
the earth did move and quake.

19 Great waters and great seas there be,
which thou didst tread and trace :

Though none can now thy foot-steps see,
nor know the certain place.

20 By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst lead (towards the deep)

Thy people to the promis'd land,
like to a flock of sheep.

P S A L M LXXVIII.

Hearken, my people, to my law,
encline your ears to hear :
And let my speech attention draw,
and winne a listning ear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark and old :

3 Which we have heard and known so well,
and which our fathers told.

4 We will not from their seed conceal
the wonders God hath done :
His praise and power we will reveal
unto the age to come.

5 For God himself established
in Jacob this decree :
This statute he determined
in Israel for to be.

And charg'd our fathers every one,
that what he had decreed,
They should express, and make it known
to their ensuing seed.

6 That th' age to come and following race,
his testaments might know :
Who should arise in fathers place,
and them to theirs should show.

7 That they thereby might learn to set
their hope in God above :
And might not Gods great works forger,
but keep his law in love.

8 And like their fathers might not be,
degenerate and base :
A stiffe and stubborn progenie,
and a rebellious race.

A generation sure they were,
whose heart was not set right :
Whose soul likewise was not sincere,
and perfect in Gods sight.

The second part.

9 The sons of Ephraim, carrying bows,
nor did they armour lack,
In day of battel with their foes,
were forc't to turn them back.

10 Gods covenant they observed not,
nor would his laws regard :

11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them declar'd.

12 Great marvails had their fathers known,
all acted in their sight :

13 In Egypt and the field of Zoan,
performed by his might.

14 The sea for them he did divide,
and did the chanel drain :

15 He heap't the waters on each side,
and made for them a lane :

16 He led them with a cloud by day,
and with a brighter light.

17 Of flaming fire he shew'd the way,
and led them all the night.

18 The stronger rocks he also clave
within the desert dry :

19 And, like as from great depths, he gave
them drink abundantly.

20 From rocks he made the streams to rush,
and by his power supreme
He made the waters run full gush,
as fast as any stream.

17 Yet did they sin exceedingly,
and more and more transgress,
Greatly provoking the most High
within the wilderness.

18 Yea in their heart their sin was great,
for (out of deep distrust)
They tempted God, by asking meat
to satiſe their lust.

19 Yea againſt God they ſpake no leſs,
and ſaid profanely thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God provide for us ?

The third part.

20 Behold he ſmote the rock indeed,
and thence gush'd waters great :
But can he give his people bread,
and ſend them flesh to eat ?

21 Therefore the Lord this thing diſcern'd,
and cauſ'd his wrath to ſwell :
His anger againſt Jacob burn'd,
and scorched Israel ;

22 Since they did not on God rely,
nor in that ſaviour hope :

23 Though he had charg'd the lofty ſkie,
and heaven-dores ſet ope.

24 And showers of manna he did rain,
for them to eat their fill :
And gave them of the fineſt grain
that heaven could diſtill.

25 So mortall man did freely eat
the food of angels rare :
For God ſent down that heavenly meat,
enough and yet to ſpare.

26 He cauſ'd an eaſt-wind which he ſent,
to blow in heaven by kind :

And by his power omnipotent
brought in the southern wind.

37 He rain'd upon them living flesh,
like summers dust for store :
And feather'd foul he brought them fresh,
as sand upon the shore.

38 In midst of all the camp throughout
he let it gently fall :
And he disperst it round about
their habitations all.

39 So they did eat their greedy fill ;
their own desire he gave ;

40 Nor were estrang'd from their own will,
nor what their lust did crave.
But while the meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath upon them fell,
and slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

42 Yet for all this they sinned still,
their gracious God they grieve :
And let his works be what they will,
they never would believe.

43 Therefore he made their destiny
their miseries to double ;
Spending their dayes in vanity,
and all their years in trouble.

The fourth part.

44 But when he slew these wicked men,
they back to God retir'd ;
and sought him very early then,
and after God inquir'd.

45 Rememb'ren then that God alone
was all the rock they had :

And

And that redeemer they had none,
except the highest God.

36 Yet did they even all along
but flatter with their mouth :

They li'd unto him with their tongue,
and sought him not in trath.

37 For still their hearts hypocrisy
was manifestly shew'd:

And that they walk't not stedfastly
in covenant with their God.

38 But he so full of clemency,
their injuries forgot;
And pardon'd their iniquity,
and overthrew them not.

Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn
destruction from their path:
And would not let his anger burn,
nor stire up all his wrath.

39 For graciously he call'd to mind
how that they were but flesh ;
And like a temporary wind,
that doth not come afresh.

40 How often in the wilderness
did they provoke him sore:
And in the desarts did transgress,
and grieve him more and more ?

41 Yea they turn'd back, as alwaies prone
to tempt the Lord most high :
And limited the holy one
of Israel shamefully.

42 They were unmindfull of his hand,
and of that famous day,
When from the foe in forrain land
he brought them safe away.

43 What signes likewise by him were done,
which were in Egypt shown :
And mighty wonders many a one
within the fields of Zoan.

44 How he had turn'd the rivers there
to dismal streams of bloud :
So that the thirsty passenger
abhorr'd the crystall floud.

The fifth part.

45 He sent of flies of divers sorts,
amongst them to devour :
And to destroy them in their courts,
he joyn'd the frogs in power.

46 He let the caterpillars eat
the fruit of all their soil :
And gave their labours hopefull sweat
to be the locusts spoil.

47 Their pleasant vines with hail-stone showers
were beaten down and lost :
And all their spreading sycamores
were perish't with the frost.

48 Their cattel also he assualts
with battering showers of hai':
And with the burning thunder-bo'st
he did their flocks assail.

49 Fierce anger, wrath, and discontent
he let as fierce'ly fall
By evil angels, which he sent
to vex and plague them all.

50 He making way for his fierce wrath,
spar'd not their soul from death :
But made the pestilence a path
to force their dying breath.

51 He smote in Egypt in one night,
the first-born from the dam :

The

The very chief of all their might,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But made his people safely pass
the danger of the deep :
And led them in the wilderness,
like to a flock of sheep.

53 He led them safe and free from fear,
amidst the briny waves :
But overwhelm'd their enemies were,
the seas became their graves.

54 And them unto the borders brought
of his most sacred land :
The mountain which himself had bought
by power of his right hand.

55 The heathen too he did expell,
and did their lands assign
An heritage to Israel,
dividing it by line :
And made his tribes dwell in their tents.
56 Yet tempt they God most high,
And kept not his commandements,
but griev'd him vehemently.

57 Unfaithfully they backwards slide,
their fathers dealt just so :
And they likewise were turn'd aside,
like a deceitfull bow.

58 With places which they built on high,
they did the Lord displease :
And moved him to jealousie
with graven images.

The sixth part.

59 When God heard this, (as he must needs)
he was exceeding wrath :
And Israel which had done such deeds,
he did abhorre and loath.

60 So that the tents of Shiloh were
forsaken by him then:

The tents which he had placed there
among unworthy men.

61 And sent into captivity
his ark in forrain land :
And gave his beauteous dignity
into his enemies hand.

62 He gave his people to be slain
by the devouring sword :
And caus'd his wrath to scorch a main
the heritage of the Lord.

63 The fire of his increasing rage
consumes their young men brave :
And honourable marriage
their maidens might not have.

64 Yea, by the sword their priests did fall,
and yet, alas! there went
No widows to the funeral,
their sad deaths to lament.

65 But then the Lord awoke anon,
as one from sleep doth start :
And shouted like a mighty man,
when wine hath chear'd his heart.

66 And smote his foes i'th' hinder parts,
to their perpetuall shame :
A vile disease for vile deserts,
which on his enemies came.

67 And Josephs tabernacle was
wholly refis'd by him :
And yet he chose not in those daies
the tribe of Ephraim.

68 But chose the tribe of Iudah there,
even Sions sacred mount ;

Above

Above all other places dear,
and high in his account.

69 And there his holy temple plac't,
like pallasces on high :
And like the earth, which he set fast
to all eternity.

70 He chose his servant David too,
and from the folds of sheep
He took him other work to do,
a flock of souls to keep :

71 From following the great-bellied ewes,
the Lord's own flock to feed ;
His people Israel, and the Jews,
that were of Jacobs seed.

72 So David fed them faithfully,
and govern'd all the land
After his hearts integrity,
and with a skillfull hand.

P S A L M LXXXIX.

THe heathen, Lord, come in a main,
thine heritage to wastc :
Thy holy temple they profane,
Jerusalem is rac't.

2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear
make ravenous fowls a feast :
And thy saints flesh hurl'd here and there,
to every savage beast.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem,
like water it is shed :
And none was left to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Our neighbours near do us deride,
and mock us to our face :-

And round about on every side
they load us with disgrace.

5 How long, Lord? shall it ever be
before thy wrath expire?

And shall thy kindled jealousie
for ever burn like fire?

6 'Gainst heathen men that know thee not,
Lord, let thine anger flame:
And let it be the kingdom's lot
that calls not on thy name.

7 For they have greedily devour'd
thy servant Jacobs race:
And quite laid waste with fire and sword
his ancient dwelling-p'ace.

8 O think not on our former crimes,
prevent us (be not slow)
With tender mercy shew'd betimes,
for we are very low.

The second part.

9 Help us, O God our strength and stay,
thine honour lies at stake:

Save us, and purge our sins away,
merely for thy names sake.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?
be known then in their sight:
Revenge on them thy servants bloud,
which they have spilt in spite.

11 The prisoners throbbing sighs receive,
admit their mournfull cry:
And by thy sovereign power reprieve
the men condemn'd to die.

12 And let our neighbours have restor'd
into their bosomes bold

The scorns they cast on thee, O Lord,
restore them seven-fold.

13 So we thy flock and heritage
will ever bleſs thy name :
And spread thy praise from age to age,
and celebrate thy fame.

P S A L M LXXX.

O Shepherd, thou that dost provide
for Israels tribe and stock,
And dost the seed of Jacob guide,
and lead'st him like a flock ;
Thou glorious God, that dwell'st between
the cherubims on high,
Give ear, and let thy light be seen
to shine forth gloriously.

2 In Ephraims and Manassehs sight,
and Benjamins appear :

In all our sight stirre up thy might,
to save us, Lord, draw near.

3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,
for we too long have swerv'd :

Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
and we shall be preserv'd.

4 Lord God of hosts, how long shall we
be left to this despair ?

How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be
at thy own peoples prayer ?

5 Thou giv'st thy people tears for bread,
and tears likewise for drink :

Their table thus is overspread,
their cup fill'd to the brink.

6 Thou mak'st us in our neighbours eyes
mere subjects of debate :

With laughter do our enemies
behold our sad estate.

7 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and cause (as we have crav'd)
Thy face to shine on Israels coasts,
and then we shall be sav'd.

The second part.

8 A noble vine of Israel
thou didst from Egypt bring :
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and plant it there to spring.
Thou mad'st it room for Israels sake,
by thy almighty hand :
and caused'st it deep root to take,
and lo it fill'd the land.

9 The hills and mountains all abroad
were covered with its shade :
and like the cedar-trees of God,
her branches were displai'd.
Her boughs extending farre and wide,
unto the sea she sent :
and to Euphrates river side
her other branches went.

10 Why hast thou then with great decay
broke down her hedges so,
that all that pass along the way
do pluck her as they go?
11 And it is wasted by the boar
that cometh from the wood :
the wild beasts of the field great store,
devour it for their food.

The third part.

14 Lord God of hosts, we beg of thee,
return again to thine :
Look down from heaven, behold and see,
and visit this thy vine.

15 The vineyard and the branches young,
which thy right hand hath set ,
And for thy self hast made so strong,
do not, O Lord, forget.

16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,
and in a wasting case,
At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown
of thy displeased face.

17 Uphold, Lord, with authority
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man made strong by thee,
and for thy cause to stand.

18 So will we not go back at all
from thee, O Lord most high :
Then quicken us, and we will call
on thy name constantly.

19 Lord God of hosts, our hearts incline,
and turn us now again :
And cause thy face on us to shine,
and safe shall we remain.

P S A L M LXXXI.

O Sing aloud with chearfull voice
to God our strength and stay :
And make a very joyfull noise
to Jacobs God this day.

2 O take a psalm for melodie,
and bring the timbrell hither,

The pleasant harp and psaltery,
and joyn them all together.

3 Blow up the trumpet this new-moon,
(a duty not the least)

At times appointed to be done,
upon our solemn feast.

4 For this was made a statute-law
for Israel of old ;

And such as God himself did draw,
for Jacobs sons to hold.

5 This he ordain'd in Josephs house,
passing through Egypt land : 

Where I did hear the barbarous,
but did not understand.

6 I eas'd him of the burden there,
that on his shoulders lay :
His hands likewise delivered were
from making pots of clay.

7 O Israel, thou didst call on me
in thy distresfull case :
I rescu'd, and I answer'd thee
in thunders secret place.
I prov'd thee also in the way,
where thou would'st needs prove me :
Even at the streams of Meribah
I try'd and proved thee.

The second part.

8 O my dear people, come and hear,
and I'le declare to thee :

9 O Israel, if thou wilt give ear,
and hearken unto me ;

10 There shall be in thee no strange god,
nor ever at all shalt thou

Adore the gods that are abroad,
to whom the Gentiles bow.

10 For I the Lord thy God am he
who thee from Egypt led :

Inlarge thy mouth in prayer to me,
and thou shalt sure be sped.

11 But though that I did Israel chuse,
my own select to be :

Yet Israel did my voice refuse,
and would have none of me.

12 So then I gave them up unto
their own hearts wandring thought,
To do as they desir'd to do,
as their own counsels taught.

13 O that my people had compli'd,
and heark'ned unto me :

And Israel had not walk't aside,
but kept to my decree.

14 I should have soon subdu'd their soes,
and turn'd my powerfull hand
To the subversion of all those
that durst against them stand.

15 The haters of the Lord (be sure)
had made a low submission :

But Israels time should still indure,
and in a blest condition.

16 With finest of the wheat should he
have fed his chosen flock :

I would have satisfied thee
with honey from the rock.

P S A L M LXXXII.

IN the assembly of the saints
the Lord himself doth stand :

And sitteth in the judgement-seat
with judges of the land.

2 How long shall partiality
prevail among you then,
To make you judge unrighteously,
and favour wicked men?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
too weak for worldly might:
And such as suffer great distress,
and see ye do them right.

4 The weak and poor deliver ye,
and needy of the land :
And rid them from the tyrannic
of every wicked hand.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
but walk without the light :
All the foundations of the land
are out of order quite.

6 I said indeed that ye were gods,
and sons of God most high :
And that ye had a mighty ods
by princely majestic.

7 But ye as common men shall die,
and ye shall fall one day
As fell those people formerly,
whom vengeance swept away.

8 Arise, O Lord, thy self advance
just judgement to pursue:
The earth is thine inheritance,
all nations are thy due.

P S A L M LXXXIII.

O God, no longer hold thy peace,
but now thy silence break :

This still tranquillity surcease,
and rais: thy self to speak.

2. For now behold, thine enemies
do rage tumultuously :

And those that hate thee do arise,
and lift their heads on high.

3 Most crafty counsel they have ta'ne
against us all at once ;

Consulting how to work the bane
of all thy hidden ones.

4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
and leave no root behind :

So that the name of Israel may
no more be had in mind.

5 For they have all with one consent,
consulted as one man :

Confederate, and against thee bent
with all the power they can.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
and many other mens :

The Ishmaelites and Moabites,
and all the Hagarens.

7 Gebal and Ammon do conspire,
and Amalek combines

With the inhabitants of Tyre,
and with the Philistines.

8 Assur is also joyn'd with them,
and all of them indeed

Have joyn'd against Jerusalem
with Lots incestuous seed.

The second part.

9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day
when Midians hoast was strook:

As to Jabin and Sisera,

which fell at Kishon brook:

10 Which miserably perished
at Endor, where we found
Their carcases all scattered
as dung upon the ground.

11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell
their noble peers to fall:

As Zeba and Zalmunna fell,
so let their princes all.

12 Those namely that have spoken thus,
come on, and let us take
The houses of the Lord to us,
and them our houses make.

13 Make them I pray thee, O my God,
like wheels that still turn round:

Or like the stubble blown abroad,
when whirlwinds sweep the ground.

14 And as the fire consumes a wood
with fierce and furious flame;

And mountaines where the trees once stood,
are singed with the same:

15 So let thy whirlwind furiously
pursue them, Lord, full fast:

And let thy tempests terrific,
and fright them with thy blast.

16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deserved shame:

That they may humbly beg thy grace,
and seek thy glorious name.

17 Yea, let them all confounded be,
and troubled day and night:

Yea, bring them all to infamie,
and let them perish quite.

18 That men may know that thou alone,
whom we Jehovah call,
In all the earth the onely one,
art highest over all.

P S A L M LXXXIV.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me !
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how lovely, Lord, they be !

2 My soul doth long, yea faints to see
the courts of thy abode :
My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
the ever-living God.

3 The sparrow finds a room to rest,
and save her self from wrong:
The swallow makes her self a nest,
where she may lay her young.
Even nigh thine altars, Lord of hosts,
my God and King most high :
While I am banish't from thy coasts,
and forc't farre off to fly.

4 But oh, how happy men they be,
that may even all their dayes
Dwell in thy house to honour thee,
and ever give thee praise !

5 And likewise blessed men are they,
whose stay and strength thou art ;
That to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

6 Who passing through the desarts dry,
even with unwearied pain,
Dig wells (if need be) for supply,
or use the pools of rain.

7 And so go on from strength to strength,
till every one of them
8 Appear before the Lord at length
in his Jerusalem.

The second part.

9 O God of hosts, vouchsafe to hear
when I to thee do pray :
10 O God of Jacob, lend an ear
to that which I shall say.
11 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
be pleas'd to look upon,
And graciously behold the face
of thine anointed one.
12 For in thy courts thy name to praise,
I count a day spent there
Farre better then a thousand daies,
a thousand daies elsewhere :
The very threshold of thy houſe
preferring farre before
The tents of the ungracious,
To dwell there evermore.
13 For God the Lord is sun and shield,
he grace and glory gives :
And no good thing shall he withhold
from him that purely lives.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
Whose heart by faith doth ever rest
with confidence in thee.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

15 O Lord of hosts, how lovely fair
thy ſacred tabernacles are :

2 Even

2 Even where my soul doth long to be !
 Yea and my spirit pines away,
 Within thy courts to come and pray:
 my flesh and heart cry out for thee.

3 O living God, methinks I miss
 The sparrows and the swallows bliss,
 so happily inhabiting :
 For they may build their nests full throng,
 And near thine altar lay their young,
 O Lord of hosts, my God, my King.

4 O blessed are all those that may
 Dwell in thy house both night and day;
 for they will ever give thee praise.

5 And blest the man whose strength's in thee,
 Who though he cannot present be,
 yet sets his heart on thy sweet waiēs.

6 Ev'n theirs that passing Baca's vale,
 Digge wells to serve when waters fail,
 or use the pools which rain doth fill.

7 From strength to strength they travel there,
 Untill at last they all appear
 before the Lord in Sion hill.

The second part.

8 O thou that art the God of warre,
 Whose all the hoasts of creatures are,
 depending on thy soveraignty,
 Vouchsafe thou, Lord, my prayer to hear,
 Listen and lend a gracious ear,
 O God of Jacobs family.

9 O God our saviour and our shield,
 That dost to us protection yeld,
 behold us with a kind aspect :

And now be pleas'd to look upon
The face of thine anointed one,
and let thy beams on him reflect.

10 For in thy courts I count one day
A thousand others to out-weigh:
nay I had rather keep a door
Within the house of the most High,
Then dwell with all prosperity
in sinners tents for evermore.

11 For God's a sun and shield divine,
And doth with grace and glory shine,
and gives all good things to the just.

12 Blest is the man, O Lord of hosts,
That onely thine assistance boasts,
and hath in thee repos'd his trust.

P S A L M . LXXXV.

1 Ord, thou hast dealt most favourably
with thy beloved land ;
And Jacobs hard captivity
brought back with powerfull hand.

2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,
which they have lived in,
Thou, Lord, hast cover'd from thine eyes,
and pardon'd all their sin.

3 Thy furious wrath thou didst asswage,
which did so fiercely burn:
And from the fury of thy rage
thou didst in mercy turn.

4 O God of our salvation,
turn us likewise to thee :
And cease thine indignation,
and no more angry be.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us,
and evermore contend ?

Wilt

Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,
untill all ages end ?

6 O wilt thou not again revive
the people of thy choice :
That being so restor'd alive
they may in thee rejoice ?

7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy shew
apparent in our sight :
And on thy church do thou bestow
thy saving health and might.

The second part.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,
for he will speak of peace;
So that his saints and servants may
their former follies cease.

9 Sure his salvation is at hand,
to those that do him fear ;
That glory may adorn our land,
and be a dweller there.

10 Mercy and truth have sweet access,
and both together meet :
And perfect peace and righteousness
with mutuall kisles greet.

11 Eternall truth and verity
out of the earth shall spring :
Justice looks down from heaven on high,
an heaven on earth to bring.

12 Yea and the Lord shall here bestow
abundant grace and peace :
And make our land to overflow
with plentisfull increase.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
and (where the way was dim)

Shall

Shall now direct our foot steps so,
that we may follow him.

P S A L M LXXXVI.

1 O Lord, bow down thy gracious ear
to my complaint and cry :
And now, O Lord, in mercy hear,
for poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because I have
receiv'd such grace from thee :
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 O be thou mercifull to me,
O Lord, I humbly pray :
Because I call and cry to thee,
and do it every day.
4 And fill thy servants soul with joy,
that now with pain is pin'd :
For unto thee, O Lord, do I
lift up my soul and mind.

5 For thou art very good, O Lord,
in pardoning very free :
And art with plentious mercy stor'd
towards all that call on thee.
6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give good ear :
Mark well the words that I do say,
my supplication hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain :
Because I know and plainly prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 For like to thee, O Lord, is none
among the powers divine :

Nor are the works of any one
to be compar'd with thine.

The second part.

9 All nations made by thy great might,
and all thy hands did frame,
Shall come and worship in thy sight,
and glorifie thy name.

10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,
and thou dost wondrous deeds :
And thou, O Lord, art God alone,
from whom such power proceeds.

11 Teach me thy way of truth most right,
and I'll observe the same :
And unto thee my heart unite,
that I may fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee unfeignedly,
O Lord, my God that art ;
And I will ever glorify
thy name with all my heart :

13 Because thy mercies shew'd to me
in greatness do excell :
My soul by thee hath bin set free
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and throngs of violent men
Have sought to make my soul their prize,
but thee they mind not then.

15 But, Lord, thou art a God most kind,
suffering no little space :
Compassions store in thee we find,
and plentious truth and grace.

16 O turn to me, and pity me,
and let thy servant have

The strength that is bestow'd by thee,
thy hand-maids son to save.

17 And shew me some good token now,
that hatefull foes may see
And be ashamed, because that thou
dost help and comfort me.

P S A L M LXXXVII.

TH: ground-works of God's city fair
are very strongly stai'd:
Upon the holy mountains are
his firm foundations laid.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide :
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Most glorious things are said of thee,
O city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babylon shall be
thy converts on record.

All those that know me, with desire
hereof shall hear me tell :
How Ethiope, Palestine, and Tyre,
were born in Israel.

5 And it shall be of Sion said,
this and that man she bore :

And the most High will be her aid,
and strength'n her evermore :

6 Counting the Gentile with the Jew,
and booking every heir.

7 The singers and musicians too,
and all my springs are there.

P S A L M LXXXVIII.

Lord God of my salvation (dear)
to thee I us'd to pray :

And bring my supplication here
before thce night and day.

2 Now let my prayer have access
before thee, O most high :
Incline thine ear with readiness,
and hearken to my cry,

3 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,
such sorrow now I have :
My very life is brought so low,
that it doth touch the grave.

4 And I am counted one of them
that to the pit descend :
And to be one among those men,
whose strength is at an end.

5 As free among the slain and dead,
lodg'd in oblivion's land ;
No more by thee remembered,
but cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou laist me in the lowest pit,
in darkness and deep caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard upon me yet,
I'm prest with all thy waves.

8 My friends thou hast put farre from me,
and made them loath me sore :
I am shut up in misery,
and can come forth no more.

9 By reason of my misery
mine eye sheds many a tear :
Lord, I have daily call'd on thee,
to thee my hands I rear,

10 Intend'st thou, Lord, said I, to shew
thy wonders to the dead ?
Shall dead men rise again, that so
thy praises may be spread ?

11 Shall we thy loving-kindness, Lord,
within the grave express ?
Or can destruction best record
thy truth and faithfulness ?

12 Shall we in darkness understand
thy wonders manifold :
And in oblivon's cloudy land
thy righteousness behold ?

13 But these my prayers and my cries,
to thee, O Lord, I sent :
And early ere the morning rise,
my prayers shall thee prevent.

14 Why then, Lord, is my soul, I say,
thus long cast off by thee ?
And wherefore dost thou hide away
thy gracious face from me ?

15 I am afflicted like to die,
suffering from youth to age :
I am distracted whilst that I
indure such wrath and rage.

16 The fierceness of thy furious wrath
is gone quite o're my head :
And I do seem as one cut off
with too much fear and dread.

17 They came about me every way,
as waters breaking out :
And altogether every day
they compass'd me about.

18 And thou hast separated farre
from me my friends and lovers :

And

And those that mine acquaintance are,
a cloud of darkness covers.

P S A L M LXXXIX.

TH' eternall mercies of the Lord
my song shall still express :
My mouth shall constantly record
his truth and faithfulness.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure :
In heaven it self thy verity
shall be establisht sure.

3 I made a covenant, saith the Lord,
with David mine elect :
And to my servant past my word,
and sware to this effect :
4 Thy seed will I establish sure,
that it can never fall :
And build thy throne up, to endure
to generations all.

5 And heaven shall praise thy wonders, Lord,
and all thy faithfulness
Thy congregations shall record,
and all thy saints confess.
6 For who in heaven can any way
with our Lord God compare ?
Which of the glorious angels may
so bold comparison dare ?

7 In saints assemblies evermore
must God have dread and fear :
With reverence must they all adore,
that unto him draw near.
8 Lord God of hosts, what lord is else
with such great power crown'd ?

Thy faithfulness who parallels,
in all the circuits round?

9 The restless raging of the seas
thou rulest at thy will :
Their swelling waves thou dost appease,
and mak'st them calm and still.
10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypt's land,
like one that slaughtered lies :
Thou hast with thy almighty hand
disperst thine enemies.

The second part.

11 The heavens and the earth are thine,
the world so richly stor'd,
With all the fulness found therein;
thou founded'st them, O Lord.
12 The north and south no being had,
before thou didst them frame :
Tabor and Hermon shall be glad,
rejoycing in thy name.
13 O God, thou hast a mighty arm
of sovereign command :
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,
and high is thy right hand.
14 Justice and judgement on thy throne
retain their dwelling-place :
Mercy and truth, conjoyn'd in one,
shall go before thy face.
15 Blest is the people that doth know,
and hear the joyfull sound :
Thy beams shall light them as they go,
and shine about them round.
16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly :

And

And in thy righteousness shall they
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their strength thou art the crown,
and of thy grace thou canst
And wilt procure (with great renown)
our horn to be advanc't.

18 For, Lord, thou dost defend us well
from every hurtfull thing :
The holy one of Israel
is our almighty King.

The third part,

19 In vision to thy saint was said,
(for then thou mad'st it known)
Lo, I my helping hand have laid
upon a mighty one.

I have exalted very high
one that is chosen forth
Of all the people generally,
and one of greatest worth.

20 My servant David I have found,
and on his honoured head,
In token that he should be crown'd,
my sacred oyl I shed.

21 With whom my hand shall go along,
to stablish him full sure :
My arm shall also make him strong,
that he may still indure.

22 The enemie shall not oppress,
nor make of him a prey :
Nor shall the son of wickedness
afflict him any way.

23 I will beat down and quell his foes,
and do it in his sight :

And

And I will greatly plague all those
that do him hate and spite.

24 But lo, my faithfulness and grace
to him shall be the same :

His horn shall have the highest place,
exalted in my name.

25 And I will make his power to reach
unto the ocean wide :

And his right hand of power shall stretch
unto the river side.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone :

Thou art my rock to which I fly
for my salvation.

27 And I will make him my first-born,
by priviledge of birth :

And will exalt his glorious horn
above all kings on earth.

28 My mercy will I make to last,
preserv'd for him in store :

My covenant also shall stand fast
with him for evermore.

29 His seed will I perpetuate,
that it shall last alwayes :

His throne shall bear as long a date,
as heavens eternall daies.

The fourth part.

30 If Davids seed forsake my law,
and walk not in my way :

31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
and from my statutes stray :

32 They shall be sure that I their God
to visit will begin ;

And

And scourge them with a smarting rod,
for their offence and sin.

33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,
their sin shall not prevail :

Nor shall they so much anger move,
to make my truth to fail.

34 My covenant I will never break,
it shall continue still :
And that which once my lips did speak,
I'le certainly fulfill.

35 Once by my holiness I swore,
that sacred oath and high ;
That having promised before
to David, I'le not ly.

36 His seed for ever shall endure,
while time it self shall run :
His throne shall be establish't sure
before me, as the sun.

37 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast,
A faithfull witness there on high ;
so shall his kingdome last.

The fifth part.

38 But now thou hast cast off, O Lord,
and left me all alone :

Yea in thy wrath thou hast abhorr'd
me thine anointed one.

39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
thou hast again unbound :
His crown thou hast profan'd, and laid
it even with the ground.

40 Moreover thou hast broken down
his hedges every one :

And his strong hold in every town
thy hand hath overthrown.

41 All they that pass along the way,
do spoil him every where ;
Hee is a meer reproach and prey
unto his neighbor's neer.

42 Thon hast exalted the right hand
of all his bitter foes,
And made his hateful enemies stand,
rejoycing at his woes.

43 Moreover Lord, his sword so keen,
thou now hast blunted quite ;
Nor art thou in the battle seen,
to make him stand in fight.

44 His glory thou hast made to ceas,
and cast his throne to ground ;

45 His youthful days thou did'st decreas,
and him with shame confound.

46 How long Lord wilt thou hide thy face,
as never to return ?
shall thy fierce wrath so long a space,
like fire, consume and burn ?

47 Remember Lord how short an hour
I have for to remain :
Wherefore hast thou employ'd thy power
to make all men in vain ?

48 What man alive shall not see death,
but still his life shall save,
and stop the hand that stop's his breath,
to bring him to the grave ?

49 Lord, where's thy former clemency ?
thy kindness in our youth,

Which thou hast sworn so solemnly
to David, in thy truth.

50 Remember Lord the great disgrace,
by us thy servants born,
And how my bosom doth imbrace
the mighty people's scorn.

51 Reproaches which thine enemies,
on mee, O Lord, have thrown,
And do the foot-steps scandalize
of thine anointed one.

52 But blest for ever bee the Lord,
and blest bee God agen ;
And let the church with one accord
resound amen, amen.

P S A L M X C.

1 Ord thou hast been our dwelling place,
from age to age on earth ;
2 Before the very time and space,
which gave the mountains birth :
Or ever thou had'st fram'd or form'd
the earth, or smallest clod,
Or any part of all the world ;
thou art eternal God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to very dust, and then
Thou faist return to dust again,
return yee sons of men.
4 Though life a thousand years do last,
it seemeth in thy sight,
As yesterday when it is past,
or as a watch by night.
5 As with the floods that swiftly pass,
thou carriest them away ;

Even like a sleep, or like the grass
which quickly doth decay;

6 Which in the morning grow's upright,
but fadeth by and by;
And is cut down ere it bee night
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For by thine anger Lord our God
are wee consum'd and spent;
And troubled with thy stinging rod
of wrathful punishment.

8 Thou settest our iniquities
plainly before thy face,
And thy clear countenance descrie's
our sins in secret place.

9 For all our daies are past away,
thine anger taking hold
Wee spend our years from day to day
as when a tale is told.

10 The date of all our daies appear's
but threescore years and ten;
and they that live to fourscore years
are surely stronger men :

11 Then pain and grief is all the strength
which then they count upon;
and also that, cut off at length;
and wee as blasts are gon.

12 To whom O God doth it appear
what power thine anger hath,
even according to thy fear,
so is thy dreadful wrath.

13 Lord teach us this religious art
of numbring out our daies;

That so wee may apply our heart
to sacred wisdom's wayes.

13 Return O Lord ; how long ere thou
compassion on us take ?
And let it Lord repent thee now,
for thy dear servant's sake.

14 O fill us early with thy grace,
that so wee may rejoice ;
And all our lives continued space,
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the dayes wherein
thou plagu'ſt us, make us glad ;
After the years which wee have ſeen
ſo ſorrowful and ſad :

16 O let thy bleſſed work appear
unto thy ſervants true,
And let thy glory ſhine moſt clear
unto their children's view.

17 Shew us the beauty of thy face ;
and what wee take in hand,
Establish Lord of thy good grace,
And make it firm to ſtand.

PSALM XCI.

Who dwelleth in the ſecret place
of him that is moſt high,
In shadow of th' almighty's grace
abide's continually ?
2 Thus of the Lord I will report,
my gracious God is hee ;
Hee is my refuge and my fort,
in whom my truſt ſhall bee.

3 Hee surely shall bee thy defence,
both from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisom pestilence,
which doth infect the aer :
4 His feathered wings shall cover thee,
and bee thy confidence ;
His truth thy trusty shield shall bee,
and buckler for defence.

5 Thou shalt not need to bee afraid,
for terrors of the night ;
Nor for the arrow bee dismayed,
that flie's in open sight.

6 Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence,
that walk's in darksom way ;
Nor that destructive violence
that wast's at height of day.

7 And at thy side as thou doest stand,
a thousand dead shall bee ;
Ten thousand strook at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt bee free.

8 Onely shalt thou stand by and see,
beholding with thine eyes,
What wicked men's reward shall bee,
for their iniquities.

The second part.

9 Becaus thou mad'st, the Lord most high,
thy dwelling place to bee ;
The same to whom I alwayes flie,
to shield and succor mee :
10 There shall no evil thing befall
to thee in any case ;

Nor

K 3

Nor shall there any plague at all
com nigh thy dwelling place

11 For hee shall charge his heavenly host
to bear thee in their arm;
And watch the way wherein thou goest
and keep thee safe from harm.

12 And they must bee thy guard and guide,
O dear beloved one
Lest that thy foot should slip aside
or dash against a stone.

13 The lion thou shalt tread upon
the aspe and lion's whelp,
The dragon thou shalt trample on
by God's great power and help.

14 Because hee set his love on mee,
therefore saith God will I
Deliver him, and set him free
from all adversitie.

I'le set him up in high degree
because hee knew my name:

15 With praier hee shall call on mee
I answering the same.

His horn with honor I will raise,
bee with him in temptation,

16 Suffice him with the length of daies
and shew him my salvation.

PSALM XCII.

TO praise the Lord most thankfully
it is an excellent thing,

An

And to thy name O thou most high
sweet psalms of praise to sing.

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord
before the morning light,
Thy truth and justice to record
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon an instrument likewise
whereto ten strings are bound,
Upon your harps and psalteries
with sweet and solemn sound;

4 For thou hast made mee to rejoice
in things atchiev'd by thee,
And I triumph in heart and voice
thy handie work to see.

5 How great O Lord who can express
thy works and thoughts profound,
Which are a deep so bottomless
that none can search or sound:

6 The bruitish man discern's no whit
nor see's thy mighty hand;
Unconstant fools are far unfit
this thing to understand.

7 When wicked men as grass do spring
and evil doers all
Appear most fat and flourishing
it shew's their utter fall.
Then is their final ruine nigh,
and even at the door;

8 But thou O Lord thou art most high
and that for evermore.

The second part.

9 For lo, O Lord, behold and see
behold thy foes shall fall,

The workers of iniquitie
shall bee dispersed all.

10 But like unto a unicorn,
with high advanced head ;
So shalt thou Lord exalt my horn,
and fresh oil on mee shed.

11 The harm I wish my wicked foes,
mine eye shall surely see ;
The same mine ear shall hear of those
that rise to trouble mee.

12 But like the palm the just shall bee,
so flourish and com on :
And like unto the cedar tree,
that grow's in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the hous of God
are planted by his grace,
In our God's courts shall spread abroad,
and flourish in that place :

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
and fat, as ere was seen ;
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 The Lord's uprightness to express,
who is a rock to mee ;
And there is no unrighteousness
in him, nor none can bee.

PSALM XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign with royaltie,
array'd in beauty bright ;

The Lord is cloath'd with majestie,
and gird's himself with might.
The world is fixt, and still must hold,
for thou decree'st the thing.

2 Thy throne's established of old ;
thou art eternal king.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods, (whose tempest rave's,)
Have lifted up their voice, and roar'd.

4 The floods lift up their waves.
The Lord on high is mightier far,
than many water's nois ;
Yea, mightier than the waters are,
when foaming billows rise.

5 Thy testimonies precious
are kept on sure record ;
And holiness becom's thy houſe
for evermore, O Lord.

P.SALM. XCIV.

O Lord to whom it doth belong,
just vengeance to repay :
O God the puniſher of wrong,
do thou thy ſelf display.
2 Thou judge of all in general,
thy ſelf no longer hide :
Arife, diſpенſ a recompence
to all the ſons of pride.

3 How long O Lord, how long I ſay
ſhall wicked men opprefſ ?

How long a time shall such as they
triumph in wickednes :

4 How long shall they pronounce and say
hard things not to bee born ?
And all that plie iniquitie
still boast themselvs with scorn.

5 Thy people Lord they break and braie,
thy heritage they oppress,

6 Widows and strangers they do slay
and kill the fatherless.

7 And yet dare they presume to say
the Lord shall never see.
This Jacob's God whom they applaud
shall no discerner bee.

8 O understand yee people rude
som knowledg now discern,
Yee fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.

9 Shall hee not hear that plant's the ear
and also shall not hee
That form'd the eie so curiously
bee able for to see.

10 Hee that doth Heathen men chasfise
shall not that God correct ;
Hee that doth teach man to bee wise
is there in him defect.

11 The Lord can tell and know's full well
what thoughts wee entertain
For hee doth scan the thoughts of man
and finde's them all but yain.

The second part.

12 Blest is the man whom thou O Lord
dost fatherly chastise,
And out of thy most holie word
dost teach him to bee wise.

13 That thou (most blest) maist give him rest
till stormie times bee past,
And till the ditch bee digg'd in which
The wicked shall bee cast.

14 For sure the Lord will not reject
the people whom hee take's,
The heritage to him select
at no time hee forsake's.

15 But sure regres to righteousness
shall judgment have again,
And joining then true hearted men
shall wait upon her train.

16 Who will rise up in my defence
against the vile and leud ;
Who will for mee stand up against
the wicked multitude.

17 But that the Lord did help afford
against these wicked men,
I had almost given up the ghost
and dwelt in silence then.

18 But when I said my foot doth slide,
I now am like to fall,
Thy mercie Lord thou didst provide
and stay mee therewithal.

19 But in the crowd and multitude
of various thoughts which roul
Within my brest,thy comforts rest
and do delight my soul.

20 Lord.

20 Lord, shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Which frameth mischief to oppress,
even by a flat decree?

21 They gather all against the soul
of righteous men and good:
And as for them they dare condemn
the innocentest blood.

22 But lo, the Lord that save's all his,
is my defence on high:
My God my rock and refuge is;
and unto him I flee.

23 Hee'l recompence their own offence,
and take them in their sin:
The Lord, I say, our God shall slay,
and cut them off therein.

PSALM XCV.

All people, &c.

C On let us sing with joyfull nois,
to our salvation's surest rock,

2 With psalms of prais, and shouts of joys;
to our God's presence let us flock.

3 A God of kings of great command,
A King of Gods indeed hee is.

4 The earth's great deeps are in his hand;
The strength of hills is also his.

5 Dry land and seas, even both of these,
his holy hands did form and frame.

6 O come adore with bended knees,
the Lord our maker's blessed name.

7 For hee's our God, and none but hee ;
 wee are his folk and pasture-stockes ;
 The sheep of his own hand are wee,
 hee is our shepheard, wee his flock.

8 If yee will hear his voice this day,
 then harden not your stubborn heart,
 As at Massiah and Meribah,
 Yee prov'd mee in the desert part.

9 When mee your faithless fathers prov'd,
 and tempting, saw my power disblaide ;

10 I forty years was griev'd and mov'd
 with this lewd race : and thus I said ;

They err in heart now more and more,
 and have not known my path most blest.

11 To whom therefore in wrath I swore,
 they should not enter in my rest.

PSALM XCVI.

Sing yee with prais unto the Lord,
 new songs of joy and mirth ;
 Sing to the Lord with one accord,
 all people of the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord I say,
 and magnifie his name ;
 From day to day his health display,
 and gospel-grace proclaime.

3 Declare his glory, do not spare,
 to let the heathen know,
 How great and rare his wonders are
 among all people, shew ;

4 For God a great God doth appear,
 and greatly prais'd must bee ;

And

And every where bee had in fear
above all gods must hee.

5 For all the gods of heathen lands
dumb idols do appear :
But God's own hands and quick commands
made the celestiall sphere.

6 Before him honor stand's in sight
with majestie and grace :
Adored might and beautie bright
are in his holy place.

7 Yee people give unto the Lord,
let every stock and tribe
Unto the Lord with joint accord
glorie and strength ascribe.

8 Give glorie to the Lord the King
due to his name on high :
Devoutly bring an offering
and to his courts draw nigh.

9 O worship yee the Lord with fear
in beauties holie place :
O earth appear from far and near
before his awful face.

10 Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,
the world confirm'd shall bee ;
Nor shall again a shake sustein,
so just a judg is hee.

11 O let the heavens rejoice therefore
and let the earth bee glad ;

The sea shall roar and all her store
triumphant joies shall add.

12 Yea let the field and every thing
therin lift up their voice :

The trees shall sing, the woods shall ring
and mutually rejoice.

13 Before the Lord for lo hee com's
the earth to judg and trie :
To us hee com's with righteous doom's
of truth and equitie.

PSALM XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign as sovereign king ;
let all the earth rejoice :

The multitude of Isles shall sing
with glad and pleasant voice.

2 Dark pitchie clouds and shadie night
are round about his throne :

Most perfect judgment, truth and right
dwell with the holie one.

3 And dreadful fire before him goe's,
and as it burneth out

With furious flames consume's his foes.
and enemies round about

4 His lightnings did most brightly blaze,
and to the world appear :

Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
amaz'd with deadly feare.

5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw
and could no longer stand :

When

When they God's glorious presence saw,
the Lord of sea and land.

6 The heavens high declare and shew
his justice all abroad ;

That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion to all those shall come,
on graven gods that call,
That boast themselvs of idols dumb :
yee gods adore him all.

8 Mount Sion heard with great applause,
and was affected much ;
And Judah's daughters joi'd, becaus
thy judgments Lord were such.

9 For thou O Lord art set on high
and idols under-trod ;
And thou exalred wondrously
above each other god.

10 Hate evil yee that love the Lord ;
hee save's his Saints dear souls :
Hee save's them from this wicked world,
and aduers power controul's.

11 And light is sown for righteous men,
and each shall reap his part ;
And gladness great spring's up for them
that are of upright heart.

12 Rejoice yee righteous in the Lord,
much joyfulness express ;
And give him thanks when yee record
his perfect holiness.

PSALM XC VIII.

Sing to the Lord a new made song,
to hee hath marvels don ;

His holy hand and arm most strong,
the victory have won.

2 The Lord almighty hath made known
his saving health and might ;
His truth hee openly hath shoun
in all the heathen's sight.

3 Towards Israel's honored houſ hath hee
remembred truth and grace ;
The earth did his salvation ſee
declar'd in every place.

4 Make joyfull nois unto the Lord,
all dwellers on the earth ;
Make noisēs loud, his prais record
with songs of joy and mirth.

5 O ſing unto the Lord I ſay,
and with the harp rejoice ;
With ſolenin harp his prais display,
and psalms melodious voice.

6 With trumpets shrill express your joys,
with ſound of cornet ſing ;
And make a very joyfull nois
before the Lord the King.

7 O let the ſea with billows ſwell,
and all its fulnes roar ;
The world likewife, and all that dwell
upon the ſpacious ſhore.

8 Let floods clap hands with one accord,
let hills express their mirth,
And join in joyes before the Lord,
who com's to judg the earth.

9 With righteousness and judgment then,
ſhall hee the people try,

And

And justly judg a world of men
with truth and equitie.

P S A L M X C I X.

THe Lord doth reign as king of kings,
let all the people quake :
Hee sits upon the Cherubimis ;
let th' earth bee mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is wondrous high and great :
The people hee doth far excell
and sits in highest seat.

3 Let all men praise and magnifie
thy great and dreadful name :
For it excell's in sanctitie,
and most deserveth fame.

4 The princely power of our king
love's judgment, truth and right,
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 The Lord our God exalt yee now,
and worship him alone :
Before his footstool bend and bow,
for hee's a holie one.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
and Samuel on him call :
Among his Saints these made requests,
And hee did answer all.

7 Hee in the cloudie pillar spake
and shewed to them his will :
The laws and statutes hee did make
they labored to fulfill.

8 O Lord

8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear,
and wast a pardoning God :
Thy mercie did to them appear
though thou didst use thy rod.

9 The Lord on God exalt you still,
bow down before his throne,
And worship at his holie hill,
for hee's a holie one.

II Metre.

All people, &c.

1 The Lord doth reign, let people quake,
on Cherubims hee sets his seat :
Unter the earth bee mov'd and shake

2 The Lord in Sion is so great,
Above all people hee is high.

3 Thy greatness let them magnifie ;
And let them prais his dreadful name,
For high and holie is the same.

4 The king's firm strength doth judgmet love,
thou dest establish equitie :
Thou execut st it from above,
and rul'st in Jacob righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt therefore
and reverently his name adore ;
At footstool of his holie throne ;
for hee's a high and holie one.

6 Moses and Aaron also were
among his priests and men of fame,
And Samuel among them there
that call'd upon his holie name.

They

They cal'd, and hee did answer make ;
 ↗ In cloudy pillars to them spake.
 They to his testimonies clave,
 and kept the ordinance that hee gave.

8 Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God,
 thou wast a pardoning God likewise,
 Though thou took'st vengeance with thy rod
 and their inventions did'st chastise.
 9 The Lord our God exalt yee still,
 and worship at his holy hill ;
 Because the Lord our God alone,
 hee is the high and holy one.

PSALM C.

A LL people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with chearful voice :
 2 Him serve with fear, his prais forth tell,
 Com yee before him and rejoice.
 3 The Lord yee know is God indeed,
 Without our aid hee did us make :
 Wee are his flock, hee doth us feed,
 And for his sheep hee doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with prais,
 And in his courts do yee proclaim
 Your thankfulness to him always,
 And ever bless his holy name.
 5 Because the Lord our God is good,
 His mercy is for ever sure :
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

II Metre.

Have mercy, &c.

All men of mortall birth,
 that dwell in all the earth,
 O make a nois to God with joys,
 and serve the Lord with mirth :
 come before his throne
 with singing ev'ry one :
 For certainly the Lord most high
 ev'n hee is God alone.

He made us, and not wee,
 not wee our selves, but hee
 is folk and flock, and pasture stock
 hee made us fer to bee.
 With prais come to his gate,
 and in his courts relate
 is laud and fame, and bless his name,
 his honor celerate.

For God is good for ever,
 his mercy faileth never :
 is truth doth last all ages past,
 and constant doth persever.

PSALM CI.

Mercy and judgment are my song
 which Lord I'le sing to thee ;
 And wisely walk in perfect way,
 until thou visit mee.
 And I will walk with upright heart,
 within my houſe, O Lord ;

Not any thing will I behold
that is to bee abhorr'd.

I hate their work that turn aside,
to mee it shall not cleave.
4 I will not own a wicked man,
the froward heart I leave ;
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbor secretly :
I'le not endure the proud in heart
nor him that looketh high.

6 I will look out the faithful men
that they may dwell with mee :
And whoso walk's in perfect way
my servant hee shall bee.
7 Who so is bent to use decit
I will abandon quite :
The liar I will not abide
to tarrie in my sight.

8. The wicked I will soon destroy
and rid the land of them ;
And cut away the wicked ones
from God's Jerusalem.

PSALM C.II.

Lord hear my praier and let my cric
com speedily to thee,
2 In day of my calamitie
hide not thy face from mee.
Incline thy gracious ear to mee
in this my day of need,
And when I call and crie to thee
Lord answer mee with speed.

For like as smoke consume's away,
so do my daies expire,
My bones are burnt and do decay
like to a hearth with fire.

My heart is smitten like the grafts
quite withered and dead ;
And I, alas ! do quite let pass
to eat my needful bread.

By reason of my doleful groans
and pain that I am in,
My grief break's forth, so that my bones
do cleav unto my skin.

Lo I am like a pelican
in mournful wilderness,
And like a hated owl I am
in deserts comfortless.

I watch and am quite desolate
and sparrow-like alone,
Which separated from her mate
on houses top doth mone.
Mine enemies have all the day
reproached mee with scorn,
And mad men in their frantick way
are all against mee sworu.

So that I have in stead of bread
the ashes eaten up,
And with my drink the tears I sled
are mingled in my cup.

Because of thy severitie
and of thy angry frown ;
Thou hast lifted mee on high
and then hast cast mee down.

11 The days wherein my life doth pass,
are like a flitting shade ;
And I am like the withering grass,
which instantly doth fade.

12 But thou O Lord shalt still endure
for ever constantly,
And thy remembrance shall stand sure
to all posteritie.

The second part.

13 Thy tender bowels now shall stirr,
to bring poor Sion home ;
For lo, the time to favor her,
yea, the set time is come.

14 For even in her very stones,
thy servants take delight ;
The ruines under which shee groan's,
finde favor in their sight.

15 And so the heathen every where,
shall reverence thy name ;
And all the kings on earth shall fear
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Whenas the Lord build's up again
fair Sion's broken wall,
His glory shall appear most plain
and visible to all.

17 The prayer of the destitute
hee shall regard and prize,
Their earnest and their humble suit
the Lord will not despise.

18 And this for ages yet to come,
shall rest upon record ;
People created in the womb
shall one day prais the Lord.

19 For from his sanctuaries height
the Lord hath cast his eye ;
From heaven did his perfect sight
the spacious earth descry.

20 To hear the prisoners doleful groans
and lamentable crie ;
and to relieve oppressed ones
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That so the L O R D 's most holy name
may bee declar'd to them ;
and they proclaim his praise and fame
in all Jerusalem.

22 Whenas the people far and nigh
shall all bee gathered there,
and kingdoms most unanimously
to serve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way
my strength hee hath decaid ;
ea, hee hath shortned my day,
then thus to him I said :

24 Oh ! take mee not away, my Lord,
in midst of all my daies :
my years all ages shall record,
thy time no whit decaies.

The earth's foundation thou hast laid
of old, as now it stand's ;
the glorious heavens thou hast made,
the work of thine own hands.

25 But they shall perish and decay,
while thou continuest still ;
they shall wax old and wear away
even as a garment will.

As vestures thou shalt change their frame,
and changed they shall bee ;
27 but thou art evermore the same,
Thy years no end shall see.
28 And Lord thy faithful servant's race
for ever shall endure ;
Their seed likewise before thy face
shall bee establisht sure.

P S A L M C I I I .

Bless thou the living Lord, my soul,
his glorious praise proclaim :
Let all my inward powers extol
and bless his holie name.
2 Forget not all his benefites,
but bless the Lord, my soul :
3 Who all thy trespasses remits,
and make's thee sound and whole.
4 Who did redeem and set thee free
from death's infernal place :
With loving kindness crowned thee,
and with his render grace.
5 Who fill's and satisfie's thy mouth
with all good things of his,
And make's thee to renew thy yout
just as the Eagle is.
6 The Lord doth fully execute
justice and righteousness,
And judgement for the desirure
whom wicked men oppres.
7 To Moses hee did first reveal
the waies that they should go ;
And made the sons of Israël
his mightie acts to know.
8 The Lord is merciful wee know
and graciously enclin'd ;

To anger hee is very slow, compassionate and kinde.
 9 Continually hee will not chide, nor evermore contend ;
 His anger shall not long abide, but quickly have an end.
 10 Hee doth not unto us dispence as our deserts have been :
 Nor giveth us a recompence according to our sin.
 11 For as the heaven is far above the earth's inferior frame ;
 So is his mercie and his love to them that fear his name.
 12 As far as is the sun's uprise in distance from his fall,
 So far our foul iniquities hee separate's from us all.

The secohd part.

3 As fathers are compassionate unto their children dear,
 10 doth the Lord commiserate his saints, that do him fear.
 4 For hee doth know our brittle frame, our mould and fashion just ;
 11 he well remenibers whence wee came, and that wee are but dust.
 5 And as for man his daies (alas !) do soon decline and yield ;
 12 he flourishest but as the grass, or flower of the field.
 6 For it is gone, and quickly too, when some bleak winde goe's o're ;
 13 and then the place whereon it grew shall never know it more.

17 But unto all eternitie
God's goodness doth endure ;
To ages all successsively
his righteousness stand's sure.

18 To such as keep his covenants,
and fear his holy name ;
Remembering his commandements
to execute the same.

19 The Lord within the heavens high
hath firmly fixt his throne ;
And over all things generally
his kingdom rules alone.

20 All yee his angels bless the Lord,
yee that in strength excell ;
That do his preceptrs with regard,
minding his word so well.

21 Bless yee the Lord, O ! bless him still,
O all yee hosts of his ;
His ministers that do fulfil
what ever his pleasure is,

22 O bless the Lord yee works of his,
wherewith the world is stor'd ;
Where ever his dominion is,
my soul bless thou the Lord.

P S A L M C I V.

O Bless the Lord my soul, and say,
my God thou art full great ;
Bright honor is thy rich array,
and majestic thy seat.

2 With light thou coverest thee about,
as with a princely robe ;
And like a curtain stretchest out
the bright celestial globe.

3 With waterie seas his roof hee fiel's,
and there his rafters bindes ;

Hee makes the clouds his chariot wheels,
and walks on winged windes.

4 Hee makes his winged messengers
of pure spirituall frame:

Hee makes his glorious ministers
a burning fierie flame.

5 Hee laid the whole foundation
of all the earth so sure,

That still it keeps its station,
and ever shall endure.

6 Which first was covered with the flood
as with a garment large;

The waters o're the mountains stood,
untill they heard thy charge.

7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,
thy thundering voice they fear'd;

Hasting away for fear and dread,
and straighr, drie land appear'd.

8 And now dispersed far and wide,
by hill and dale they go

Unto the place thou didst provide,
to that same place they flow.

9 Their passage thou dost now restrain,
and settest them their bound,

That they may never turn again
to cover all the ground.

The second part.

10 The Lord doth send the fruitful springs
into the vales below;

And all along the hills hee brings
their fruitful streams to flow.

11 And they give drink to every beast
which in the field doth lie:

Wilde asses there, among the rest,
do quench their thirst thereby.

12 By them the feathered nation
do comfortably house,
And have their habitation
to sing amongst the boughs.

13 And from his chambers richly stor'd
hee watereth all the hills.
The fruit which these thy works afford
the earth with plentie fill's.

14 For cattel hee make's grass to spring,
and herbs, for man's own use;
Convenient food for every thing,
hee make's the earth produce.

15 To glad man's heart hee make's the soil
bring forth the grape for wine ;
Heart's strengthening bread and suppling oil
to make his face to shine.

16 The trees of God (though many a one)
no moisture ever want ;
The Cedars of mount Lebanon
which hee himself did plant.

17 Wherein the birds do make their nests,
the stork too (as for her)
Shee hath her house wherin shee rest's
upon the stately firr.

18 For wilder goats, the mountains tops
are made a refuge fit ;
And in the elefts of hollow rocks
the little conies fit.

19 Hee did appoint the changing moon
the seasons for to shew ;
And when his time is to go down
the sun doth likewise know.

20 Thou makest darknes, and behold
dark night is oyer-spread ;

And then the Forrest beasts are bold
to creep forth to bee fed.

21 The lion and the lions wh help
come roaring all abroad
After their prey, and seek their help
and sustenance from God.

22 The sun ariseth in the skie,
they flock together then,
And lay them down most quietly
within their secret den.

23 Then man goe's forth with cheerful minde
his labors to begin,
And plie's his work of every kinde,
till evening call's him in.

The third part.

24 How many are thy works, O Lord,
in wisdom all compo'd;
The earth by thee is richly stor'd
with treasures there inclos'd:

25 So is this great and spacious deep
replenish't therewithall,
Where things innumerable creep,
and beasts, both great and small.

26 The ships go also here away
Leviathan here keeps,
Whom thou hast made to sport and play
within the tumbling deeps.

27 On thee do all these creatures wait,
expressing their desires,
That thou maist give them needful meat
whenas the time requires.

28 That which thou giv'ft (as thou seest best)
they gather for their food;

Thy liberall hand thou openest,
and they are fill'd with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, and by and by
in miserie they mourn ;
Thou tak'st away their breath, they dye
and to their dust return.

30 Thy spir'its power thou sendest forth,
they are created then ;
And so the face of all the earth
thereby renewes agen.

31 The glorie of the Lord most high
for evermore shall bee ;
And in his works of maiestie
greatly rejoice shall hee.

32 His look can make the earth to quake,
and if hee gently stroke
The mountains, lo, his touch doth make
those very mountains smoke.

33 Unto the Lord will I sing praise
while I have life and breath ;
And glorifie him all my daies,
and honour him till death.

34 My thoughts of him shall bee so sweet
as nothing else can bee,
And all the streams of joy shall meet
when Lord I think on thee.

35 Let sinners perish from the earth,
and lewd men bee no more ;
But let my soul God's praise set forth ,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

PSALM CV.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
and call upon his name ;

Among the people, O ! record
his deeds deserving fame.

2 Sing unto him whose power exceeds,
sing psalms to him with joy:
To talk of all his wondrous deeds
your busie tongues imploy.

3 O make your boasts with one accord
in God's most holy name ;
Let every soul that seek's the Lord
bee joifull in the same.

4 Seek yee the Lord, for him inquire,
his strength and power implore :
His face and favor O ! desire
and seek it evermore.

5 What hee hath wrought, to minde recall
in each mysterious deed ;
His wonders and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O yee the seed of Abraham
who served with respect ;
Yee children whieh of Jacob came,
his chosen and select.

7 Hee is indeed the Lord our God,
his judgments are set forth
And manifested all abroad
throughout the spacious earth.

8 Hee calls to minde his covenant,
what ever hee ingages ;
The word of his commandement
unto a thousand ages.

9 Which covenant the Lord did make
to Abraham the first heire ;
The solemne oath which hee did take
and unto Isaack sware.

10 And hee confirm'd the same as well
to Jacob for a Law,
A covenant which from Israël
hee never would withdraw.

11 Saying, I will my Church advance,
and give into her hand
The lot of her inheritance
even Canaan's fertile land.

12 When they of faithful Israël's seed
but few in number were,
Yea but a very few indeed
and also strangers there.

13 When shifting habitation
they went at God's command,
From nation unto nation
flitting from land to land.

14 Hee did not suffer any man
to wrong them where they came,
But for their sakes hee soon began
the mightie kings to blame.

15 Saying to those that sare in thrones
let no presumptuous arm
Once touch my dear anointed ones
nor do my Prophets harm.

16 Hee call'd for famine on the land
and brake the staff of bread;

17 But hee beforehand sent a man
by whom they should bee fed.
Even Joseph for a servant sold,
subjected to controul;

18 Whose feet the heavie chains did hold,
the iron perte his soul.

19 Untill the time and period
which Joseph had foretold.

Try'd was hee, by the word of God,
as fire doth trie the gold.

20 Then gave the king commandement
that looed hee should bee,
The ruler of the people sent
to loose and set him free.

21 Hee made him ruler of his house
and Lord of Egypt Land ;
And all his substance precious
committed to his hand.

22 To binde his disobedient Peers,
his Princes to compell,
And for to teach his Senators
the way to govern well.

23 And then did aged Israël stir,
and into Egypt came ;
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Hain.

24 And hee did greatly multiply
his people Israel there,
And made them stronger, verily,
than all their enemies were.

25 Hee turn'd their hearts to bee as foes,
his people they abhorr'd ;
And craftily they dealt with those
the servants of the Lord.

26 His servant Moses then hee sent,
and Aaron whom hee chose :

27 His signs and wonders eminent
in Egypt they disclose.

28 Darkness hee sent where they did dwell,
and made it dark indeed ;
His meillengers did not rebell
against his word decreed.

29 Hee

29 Hee turn'd their waters into blood,
and slew their fish thereby :

30 The land brought forth a loathsom brood
of frogs abundantly.

31 King s chambers swarmed with the same,
then spake the Lord of hosts,
And divers sorts of flies there came,
and lice in all their coasts.

32 Hee gave them hail in all the land,
and flaming fire for rain ;

33 Hee let no vine nor figtree stand
unsmitten in the plain.

34 Hee brake the trees in all their coasts ;
hee spake and locusts came ,
And caterpillers, mightie hosts,
Whose number none can name :

35 And ate up every herb and flower
which in the land was found ,
And utterly they did devour
the frufts of all the ground.

36 Hee also smote within one night
the first-born in the land,
The very chief of all their might
hee smote with dreadful hand.

37 He brought them forth, and furnish't well
with silver and with gold,
Nor did the tribes of Israël
one feeble person hold.

38 All Egypt was exceeding glad
when they did thus depart,
So much the fear of Israël had
surprised every heart.

39 Hee spread a cloud in open sight
to bee a shadie tent ;

And

And all the night did fire give light
to Israël as they went.

40 He brought them quails whereon they fed,
for flesh they askt to have,

And satisfid them with the bread
which hee from heaven gave.

41 Hee opened the rock from whence
fresh waters gush't apace
(As if a river ran from thence)
in drie and desert place.

42 For into his remembrance came
the holy promise made
Unto his servant Abraham,
Which promise cannot fade.

43 And then hee brought his people forth
With joy for their release;
And all his chosen ones with mirth
and shours of joiffulness.

44 And unto them delivered
the heathen people's lands,
And they alone inherited
the labor of their hands.

45 That they the better might observe
the statutes of his word,
And from his precepts might not swerve,
O magnifie the Lord.

P S A L M C V I.

Praise yee the Lord, to him give thanks,
for good and kinde is hee ;
For lo his mercie doth indure
to all eternitie.

2 His mightie acts who can recite
according to their worth,
His praises that are infinite
who fully can set forth?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and hee that doth observe
The perfect rule of righteousness,
and doth at no time swerve.
4 Think on mee Lord with favor free,
such as thy people finde ;
With thy salvation visit mee,
and have mee in thy minde.

5 That I may see that nations good
whereof thou hast made choice,
And glory with thy heritage,
and in their joy rejoice.
6 But wee have sinned grievously,
the father and the son,
Wee all have wrought iniquitie,
and lewdly wee have done.

7 Our fathers though they saw thy works,
yet did not understand
Thy wonders and thy miracles
perform'd in Egypt land :
Nor did they keep in memorie
thy great abundant grace :
But did provoke him at the sea,
the red sea was the place.

The second part.

8 Yet did hee save them every one
for honour of his name :

That hee might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea also dried up
at his severe command,
And so hee led them through the deep
as through the desert land.

10 Hee sav'd them from their haters hand,
and safely let them go :
Redeeming them from Egypt land,
and from their cruel foe.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one escap't away:

12 Then they believ'd the word hee spake,
and sang his praise that day.

13 But all his works so wonderful
they hastily forgot ;
And for his counsel and his will,
they duly waited not.

14 But beeing in the wilderness
they lusted vehemently,
And in in the desert place no less
they tempted God most high,

15 Hee gave them also their request
at full, without controul ;
But wasting leanness therewithall
hee sent into their soul.

16 They envied Moses in the camp,
and yet not him alone,
But Aaron too, who had the stamp
of consecration.

17 The earth then opened suddenly
proud Dathan to devour,
And all Abiram's company
it covered in that hour.

18 And in their congregation
a fire was kindled then,
The very breath and flame whereof
burnt up those wicked men.

19 They made a calf their deity
when they in Horeb were,
And worshipped submissively
the molten image there.

20 And thus they chang'd their glorious God
into a molten mass,
Form'd in the likeness of an ox
that feedeth upon grass.

21 But God that was their Saviour
they utterly forgot,
The works which hee in Egypt did
they now remembred not.

22 Most wondrous works hee brought to pass
in Ham's accursed land ;
And dreadful things by the red sea
perform'd by powerful hand.

23 Therefore hee thrate to ruine them,
and would have made it good,
Had not his chosen Moses then
before his presence stood.
Hee stood before him in the breach,
to turn his wrath away ;

Or else hee had destroy'd them quite,
and they had fallen that day.

24 Yea they despis'd the pleasant land,
and trusted not his word;

25 But murmuring in their tents they stand,
not hearkening to the Lord.

26 Therefore hee lifted up his hand
against them every one,
That in the desert wilderness
they might bee overthrown.

27 To overthrow their seed also
among the nations rude,
And scatter them in all the lands
among the multitude.

28 For now they join'd themselves likewise
to filthie Baal Peor,
And ate the dead God's sacrifice,
such as those Idols were.

29 Thus they provok't the Lord to wrath
with that abhorred sin
Of new-found out idolatrie,
and so the plague broke in.

30 Then stood up zealous Phinehas
and did those sinners slay
By judgment just (for such it was)
and so the plague did stay.

31 And it was counted unto him
a righteous act indeed,
To all the generations
of his ensuing seed

32 They

32 They vexed him also at the lake
so called from their strife,
That Moses suffered for their sake
the shortning of his life:

33 Because their provocations
his patient spirit stirr'd,
So that hee utt'red with his lips
an unadvised word.

34 They did not utterly destroy
the nations of the land,
Concerning whom the Lord most high
did give a strict command.

35 But were among the heathen spread,
whose works they learned there,

36 And all their idols worshipped,
which were to them a snare.

37 Yea they did slay in sacrifice
their daughters and their sons :
Offering to devill-deities
their harmless little ones.

38 Their sons and daughters blood they shed
whom they with guiltie hand
To Canaan's idols offered,
And blood defil'd the land.

39 Thus was it their own works and deeds
that did defile them so,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did go.

40 Therefore the anger of the Lord
against his folk did flame :
His own inheritance hee abhorrid
by reason of the same.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
hee gave them for a prey :
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,
and forc't them to obey.

42 Their enemies with crueltie
opprest them in the land ;
And they were humbled shamefully
under their enemies hand.

43 Hee did release them many times,
but they provok't him so,
What with their counsels and their crimes,
that they were brought full low.

44 Hee did regard them ne'retheleſſ,
and had a gracious eye
To their affliction and distress
Whenas hee heard their crie.

45 His covenant hee for them renew'd
repenting in his minde,
according to the multitude
of his compassions kinde.

46 Hee made them to bee favored
and pitied of all those,
By whom they were as captives led
when they were bitter foes.

47 Save Lord our God and gather us
from heathens now a daies,
That wee thy holie name may bless
and triumph in thy praise.

48 Bless Israël's God, the Lord most high,
and let all flesh record
His praises to eternitie,
amen, praise yee the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
for good and kinde is hee ;
Because his mercie doth endure
to all eternitie.

2 Let the redeem'd in every land,
the Lord's redeem'd say so :
Those whom hee rescu'd from the hand
of their injurious foe.

3 And gathered them our of the land
both from the east and west,
And from the north and from the south
unto a place of rest.

4 In wilderness they wandered
in solitarie way ;
And found no place inhabited
nor town wherein to stay.

5 Hungry and thirstie all the while,
not having what to eat ;
So that their very soul began
to faint for want of meat.

6 then did they crie unto the Lord
when trouble did oppres ;
Whose favour did relief afford
to them in their distress.

7 and led them forth the readiest way
that they might go and finde
A citie and a dwelling place
according to their minde.

8 Let them therefore prais God's great name
for his great goodnes then,
And for his works of wondrous fame
to all the sones of men.

For hee doth fully satisfie
the longing soul with food,
and filleth every hungrie soul
with blessings that are good.

¶ Even such as sit in shade of death,
And in dark dungeons lie ;
Whom sharp afflictions hampereth,
and iron bands do tie.

¶ Because they did rebelliously
transgres against God's word,
and did contenir that counsellor
who is the highest Lord.

¶ Therefore hee did their heart bring down
with labour and with pain ;
and down they fell, and there was none
to help them up again.

Then did they crie unto the Lord
when anguish did oppress,
and hee did save them speedily
out of their deep distres.

From shade of death and darksom night
which they lay groaning under,
he brought them out to life and light,
and brake their bands in sunder.

The secon 1 part.

O ! that all men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then,
and for his works most wonderful
unto the sons of men.

¶ For hee hath broken powerfully
the brazen doors and gates,
and cut in sunder forceably
the iron barrs and grates.

17 Fools fall into affliction
by falling into sin ;
And through their own iniquities
they are insnare'd therein.

18 Their soul whom sickness visiteth
abhor's all kinde of meat ;
And they draw near the gates of death,
their sickness is so great.

19 Then in their trouble do they cri
unto the Lord for aid,
Who saveth them from their distress
according as they prai'd.

20 Hee sent his word of power supreme
and did them heal and save ;
And graciously delivered them
even from the very grave.

The third part.

21 And Oh ! that men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then,
And for his works most wonderful
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
of praise unto the Lord ;
And with the shouts of joy likewise
his wondrous works record.

23 They that descend to sea in ships,
and follow for their gain
Their necessary merchandice
upon the waterie main ;

24 These men do God's rare works behold,
and none so well as these
Do see his wonders manifold
within the deepest seas.

5 For by the word of his command
he makes fierce windes to rise,
And liftest up the rouling waves
unto the very skies.

6 They mount to heaven, & then they roul
down to the deeps below ;
And by and by their very soul
doth melt because of woe.

7 They reel and stagger too and fro
like drunkards in their fits,
and like unto distracted men
are put besides their wits.

8 Then in their trouble did they crie
unto the Lord for aid ;
Who did redress their miserie
according as they prai'd.

9 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
by his command and will ;
so that the raging waves thereof
are now exceeding still.

10 Now windes and waves do rage no more,
which they are glad to see ,
and so hee bring's them to the shore
where they desir'd to bee.

Oh ! render praises to the Lord
for his great goodness then,
and for his works most wonderful
unto the sons of men.

11 And in the congregation great
let them exalt his name ;
and in the honor'd Elders seat
advance his praise and fame.

The

The fourth part.

33 The Lord did make it barren soil
where floods did once abound,
And turn's the very water-springs
to drie and thirstie ground.

34 A fruitful land to barrenness
hee turn's, because of sin,
When hee reward's the wickedness
of those that dwell therein.

35 Again the very wilderness
to standing pools hee bring's,
And turn's the drie and desert ground
to plenteous water-springs.

36 And there hee make's the hungrie dwell
that so they may provide,
And get them cities furnisht well
wherein they may abide.

37 That they may plant the pleasant vines,
and sow the fruitful field ;
And may receive the rich increase
which every year shall yield.

38 Such blessings are on thee conferr'd
that they are much increast ;
So that of all the numerous herd
they do not lose a beast.

39 Yet for their sin they are brought low,
and minisht again ;
Expos'd to wicked tyrannie,
affliction, grief, and pain.

40. Hee power's on great ones great disgrace
and causeth them to stray
In solitarie desert place
where is no beaten way.

1 Yet setteth he the poor on high,
and him from harm doth keep :
And multiplies his family
like to a flock of sheep.

2 This thing the righteous shall descry,
rejoicing in the same :
And it shall force iniquitie
to stop her mouth with shame.
3 Whoso hath wisdom from above
these matters to record,
Even they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L M C V I I I .

O God, my heart is now prepar'd,
so also is my tongue :
will advance my voice, O Lord,
and praise thee with my song.
Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make :
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

Among the people shall thy praise
be published by me :
Among the heathen folk, O Lord,
will I sing praise to thee.
Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
unto the heavens high :
So thy truth extends it self
unto the clearest skie.

Above the starry firmament,
extoll thy self, O God,
And, Lord display upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.

M

And

And that thy dear beloved ones
delivered may be :
Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,
and therein answer me.

The second part.

7 God in his holiness did speak,
my joy I cannot hide :
The vale of Succoth I'll mete out,
and Shechem I'll divide.
8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim's tribe together
Shall be the chief of all my strength,
and Judah my law-giver.

9 My servile wash-pot Moab is,
on Edom I will tread :
And in my triumphs with a shout,
Philistia shall be led.
10 But who will undertake to be
my leader and my guide
To Edom, and the city there
so strongly fortifi'd?

11 Lord, wilt not thou that didst cast off
our armies heretofore ?
And with the hosts of Israel
wilt thou go forth no more ?
12 Lord, give us help from trouble then,
because no other can :
And it is very vanity
to hope for help from man.

13 Wee shall do very valiant acts,
assisted by our God :
And by his power our enemies
shall all be under-trod.

P S A L M. CIX.

God my praise, hold not thy peace;
 2 For false and wicked tongues
 against me speak, and never cease
 their clamours, lies, and wrongs.
 With words of spite and causless fight,
 they compass me alway:
 Even for my love my foes they prove,
 but I make hast to pray.

They did reward me ill for good,
 and hate for love they show.

Therefore set thou some tyrant lewd,
 to triumph or'e my foe.

Let Satan stand at his right hand,
 and when his doom comes in,
 point that he condemned be,
 and turn his prayer to sin.

His office let another take,
 cut short his wicked life:
 His children wretched orphans make,
 with widow-hood vex his wife.
 Let all his sons be vagabonds,
 and beg for to be fed:
 p'aces that are desolate,
 let them seek out their bread.

Let the unjust extortioner
 catch all he hath away:
 And that which he hath laboured for,
 let be the strangers prey.

Stirre up no friend that may extend
 relief in his distress:
 Let there none have pitty on
 his children fatherless.

13 Cut off his whole posteritie,
before thy wrath alwage :
Their name extinguish utterly,
in the ensuing age.

14 His fathers fault let that be brought
before the Lord for ever :
His mothers crime by length of time,
let be extinguish never.

15 Before the Lord continually
let them be all brought forth :
That he may cut their memory
for ever from the earth.

16 Since he forgot and cared not,
compassion to impart :
But sought to break the poor and weak,
and slay the broken heart.

17 As he lov'd cursing and despite,
let it come to him so :
As blessing did not him delight,
so let it from him go.

18 And as he had arra'id and clad
himself with curses vyle :
Let it like drink within him sink,
and soak his bones like oyl.

19 Let it be to him like the coat,
that never is laid by :
And like the girdle girt about
his loins continually.

20 Let God dispense this recompence ;
mine enemies to controul :
That are incen'st to speak against
mine inoffensive soul.

Th: second part.

1 O God the Lord, do thou for me,
even for thine own names sake :
Because right good thy mercies be,
my freedome undertake.

2 For I indeed do stand in need,
with misery sore distrest :
My grieved heart with wounds doth smart,
and bleeds within my breast.

3 I'm gone like suns declining shade,
like wandring locusts tost :

4 My knees through fasting weak are made,
my flesh her fat hath lost.

5 Yea I became to them a shame,
on me they gaze and stare :

6 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God,
and me in mercy spare.

7 That they may know this is thy hand,
that thou hast done the deed.

8 And when they curse, do thou command
a blessing to succeed.
Let shame surprize my foes, that rise
my soul for to destroy :
But yet afford thy servant, Lord,
abundant cause of joy.

9 And let mine adversaries all
be cloathed with disgrace :
Let shame and self-confusion fall
upon mine enemies face.
So that their own confusion
may cover them throughout,
if it were a mantle there
to compass them about.

30 And I will greatly praise the Lord,
with joyfull mouth and tongue :
Yea and I will his praise record
amidst the thickest throng.

31 For he shall stand at our right hand,
and for our sake controll
The doom of them that would condemn
the poor mans harmless soul.

P S A L M C X.

THE Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes a foot-stool make,
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
thy kingdomes powerfull rod :
Amidst thy foes shall thou extend
thy government, O God.

3 Thy people shall come willingly
in that thy day of power :
Yielding thee great fertilitie
in beauties sacred bower.
Thy converts there shall not be few,
which in thy youth shall come,
As plenteous as the pearls of dew,
that drop from mornings womb.

4 The Lord hath sworn, what he did speak
repent him he will never :
By order of Melchizedek
thou art a priest for ever.

5 The Lord that is at thy right hand,
shall in his wrath make way :
And strike through kings that dare withstand,
in his revengefull day.

He shall sit judge of heathen men,
or'e many countries spread :
And wound the very chief of them,
and smite great numbers dead.
And he shall drink of that same brook,
which runneth in the way :
Therefore shall he his head lift up,
to triumph and bear sway.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

The Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
sit at my right hand till I make
a very foot-stool of thy foes.
The Lord shall send from Sions tower
the sovereign sceptre of thy power:
rule thou amidst them that oppose.
Thy people shall come willingly,
day of thine authority,
within fair Sions sacred walls :
There thy first converts shall abound,
thick as dew upon the ground,
which from the womb of morning falls.

The unrepenting God thus swore,
thou art a priest for evermore,
by order of Melchizedek.
And God at thy right hand shall slay
roud kings in that his wrathfull day :
6 And all the heathen he shall check.
With corpses he shall strew the ground,
and heads of many countries wound,
filling the places with the dead.
And he shall make no longer stay,
but drink the torrent in the way :
therefore shall he lift up the head.

P S A L M C X I.

N **A** Pplaud the Lord, whom I will praise
with my whole heart and might :

¶ Both in the secret of the just,
and in the churches sight.

J **2** Great are the works of our great God,
and every one no doubt

¶ Delighting in them from their heart,
with care do search them out.

¶ **3** His work most honourable is,
and glorious no less :
Unto eternitie endures
his truth and righteousness.

¶ **4** Surely he made his wonderous works,
still to be had in mind :

¶ Choice favours hath the Lord in store,
and he is good and kind.

¶ **5** To them that fear his holy name
he giveth meat good store :
¶ Jehovah will be mindfull of
his covenant evermore.

¶ **6** Clearly hath he declar'd to his,
his works of powerfulness :
¶ Leaving to them the heritage
which heathens did posses.

¶ **7** Most perfect are his handy-works,
his judgements very pure :
¶ Not one of his commandements,
but are exceeding sure.

¶ **8** Stablisht they are for evermore,
so that they cannot fade :
¶ And even in truth and righteousness
each one of them is made.

¶ 9 Plenteous redemption he hath sent,
to make his people free :

¶ So is his covenant evermore
confirm'd by his decree.

¶ Know ye that holy is his name,
and to be had in dread.

¶ 10 Religious fear of God likewise,
is wisdoms well-spring head.

¶ Sound understanding have they all,
that carefully indeavour

¶ To practise his commandements:
his praise endures for ever.

PSALM CXII.

¶ Raise ye the Lord, for bleſt are ſuch
as fear the Lord aright,

And love his laws exceeding much,
and do them with delight.

His ſeed ſhall multiply on earth,
and proſper mightily :

And God ſhall power his bleſſings forth
on his posterity.

¶ Of wealth and riches in his house,
there shall be plentious ſtōe :

His memorable righteouſneſſ
endures for evermore.

Unto the man immaculate,
in darkness riſeth light :

Gracious he is, compassionate,
and every way upright.

¶ A good man ſhews much kind reſpect,
and lends to him that needs :

And with diſcretion will direct
all his affairs and deeds.

6 Surely he shall not moved be,
while time to time can add :
In everlasting memory
the righteous shall be had.

7 For any evil tidings told,
he shall not be afraid :
His faithfull heart which makes him bold,
on God is firmly stai'd.

8 His heart is so established,
afraid he shall not be ;
Till his desire accomplished
upon his foes he see.

9 He hath dispensed liberally,
and given to the poor :
He shall to perpetuitie
be stil'd a righteous doer.

Exalted high his horn shall be,
with honour thus atchiev'd.

10 The wicked man this thing shall see,
and be extreamly griev'd.
Yea he shall gnash his teeth for spite,
and pining melt away :
And his desire shall perish quite,
the wicked mans, I say.

P S A L M C X I I I .

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord :
2 Both now and ever bless his name.
3 Even from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
extoll and magnify his fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,

His glittering glory we may count
above the heavens to extend.

For who in all the world abroad,
Is like unto the Lord our God,
whose dwelling doth all height transcend?

He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in the heavens high.

The poor and needy sort he brings
Even from the dust to sit with kings,
in thrones of princely majesty.
Among his people thus doth he
place them with princes in degree,
even them that from the dunghill came.
The barren he doth make to bear,
and with great joy her seed to rear:
praise ye therefore his holy name.

PSALM CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
their dwelling to exchange:
and Jacobs house remov'd their tent
from folk of language strange:
His sanctuary Judah was,
he rul'd in Israel.
The sea saw that and fled apace,
and Jordan backwards fell.
The mighty mountains then did skip,
like joyfull flocks of rams:
the little hills did likewise trip,
like little wanton lambs.
What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?
why didst thou courage lack?
and why wast thou so suddenly,
O Jordan, driven back?

6 Ye mighty mountains, that ye skipt,
like to the nimble rams:
Ye little hills, because ye tript,
like to the wanton lambs?
7 O earth, in Gods great presence quake,
even Jacobs God that brings
8 The stony rock to standing lake,
the flint to water-springs.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

When Israel went from Egypt land,
And Jacobs house by powerfull hand
from people of a barbarous tongue;
2 Judah was then his holy place,
And Israel his dominion was,
who led them safely all along.
3 The sea saw that and fled amain,
And Jordan wheeld about again,
and forced back his waves profound:
4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams,
The little hills like timorous lambs,
and could not stand their stedfast ground.
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?
What drove you back so hastily,
ye rouling waves of Jordans floud?
6 What made you mountains skip like rams?
And you, O little hills, like lambs,
to quake and tremble as ye stood?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the face
Of that great God of Jacobs race,
tremble before him awfully.
8 He turnes hard rocks to standing lakes;

And fountains of hard flint he makes,
by his great power and majesty.

PSALM CXV.

Lord, not to us, Lord, not to us,
do thou the glory take :
Even for thy mercy marvellous,
and for thy truths dear sake.

2 Why should the heathen utter this,
now wher's there God, say they?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what he will do he may.

4 Their idols gold and silver be,
which mens own hands did make.

5 Lo, they have eyes, but cannot see,
and mouths, but never spake.

6 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,
noses, but feel no sent;

7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,
and feet; but never went.

Nor through their throat can give a call,

8 And like these idols just
There makers are, and so are all
that in them put their trust.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord;
thy help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in his word,
a help and shield to thee.

11 And ye that fear the Lord each one,
be carefull that ye build
Your confidence on him a'one,
who is your help and shield.

12 The Lord hath thought upon us well,
his people he will bleſs;

Even

Even all the house of Israel,
and Aarons house no less.

13 Whoever fear the Lord therefore,
hee'l bless them great and small :

14 God shal increase you more and more,
you and your children all.

15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
whose quick commandment came,
And made the heavens at a word,
and earths inferiour frame.

16 The heaven, even the heavens high,
are all of them the Lords :

But he to mans posterity
the spacious earth affords.

17 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,
they give him no renown :
Nor any do his praise record,
to silenee that go down.

18 But we that are alive therefore,
will blesse the living Lord,
From this time forth for evermore:
do ye his praise record.

P S A L M C X V I .

I Love the Lord unfeignedly,
because he pleas'd to hear
My supplication and my cry,
with an attentive ear.

2 Because he hath inclin'd the same
so graciously to me :
Therefore will I call on his name,
whil'st I alive shall be.

3 The pangs of death did wind about,
and compassed me round :

1 The pains of hell had found me out,
trouble and grief I found.

4 Then did I call most earnestly
upon the Lords great name :
Release my soul, O Lord, said I,
I humbly crave the same.

5 The Lord's a very gracious one,
and full of righteousness :
And tenderer compassion
no bowels can express.

6 The Lord preserveth carefully
all those that simple be :
For I was sunk in misery,
and he recovered me.

7 Return, my soul that art set free,
return unto thy rest :
For largely hath the Lord to thee
his benefits express.

8 Because that thou my soul hast freed,
which else in death had slept :
Mine eyes from tears delivered,
my feet from falling kept.

9 Now will I walk before the Lord,
as alwaies in his sight :
Among the living to record
his praise in land of light.

10 For I believed help would come,
therefore I speake no less :
Though I was plunged for a time,
in very deep distress.

The second part.

11 At other times in hast I said,
tush, all men liars be.

12 O then what shall I give to God,
for all his gifts to me ?

13 The cup of sweet salvation,
lo, I will take it up :

And Gods great name I'le call upon,
with that same blessed cup.

14 The solemn vows which I did vow
unto the Lord most high ,
Those will I pay and offer now,
whil'st all his saints stand by.

15 Of great account undoubtedly,
and precious in Gods eyes
The death of his dear saints shall be,
when any of them dies.

16 Truly I am thy servant, Lord,
I am thy hand-maids son :
Thy servant that obeys thy word,
whose bonds thou hast undone.

17 To thee, Lord, will I sacrifice
the sacrifice of praise :
To call upon thy name likewise,
my thankfull voice I'le raise.

18 The vows I say which I did vow,
unto the Lord most high,
I will among his people now,
perform them openly.

19 In Gods own courts I'le offer them,
there in thy house, O Lord ,
In mid'st of thee Jerusalem :
his praise do ye record.

P S A L M C X V I I .

O Praise and magnifie the Lord,
ye nations every one :
And ye, O people all abroad,
his glorious praise make known.
For his compassions plenteously
he doth to us afford ;
His truth is to eternity :
O magnifie the Lord.

I I. *Metre.*

O praise the Lord, &c.

Praise God all nations and all lands,
Great mercies have we at his hands :
his praise record.
His truth is sure still to indure :
praise ye the Lord.

P S A L M C X V I I I .

G I ve thanks to God for he is good,
his mercies still indure :
Let Israel say this very day,
his mercies still are sure.
Let Aarons house confess this day,
his mercy still prevails.
Let them that fear the Lord now say,
his mercie never fails.

I call'd on God in my distress,
and largely he reply'd.
I fear not man do what he can,
for God is on my side.
Whoer'e they be that succour me,
the Lord takes part with those:

And

And I my full desire shall see
upon my hatefull foes.

8 It is far better to depend
upon the Lord alone,
Then to repose our confidence
in any mortall one.

9 Better it is to trust in God,
and cast on him our care :
Then to repose our trust in those
that powerfull princes are.

The second part.

10 All nations compast me about,
but in Gods name alone
I trust that I shall easily
destroy them every one.

11 They compast me about I say,
they compast me about :
But in the name of God shall I
destroy and root them out.

12 They swarm'd like bees, but are extinct,
as thorns that fiercely flame :
For soon I shall destroy them all,
in Gods almighty name.

13 My foe, thou hast thrust sore at me,
thinking to make me fall :
But so the Lord assisted me,
that I escaped all.

14 The Lord is all my fortitude,
he is the song I sing :
And is become the rock from whom
my saving health doth spring.

15 The voice of saving health and joy,
injust mens dwellings is :

The Lords right hand doth valiantly,
even that right hand of his.

16 The right hand of the Lord, I say,
it is exalted high:

The Lords right hand none can withstand,
it works so valiantly.

17 I shall not die, for I shall live,
and living shall declare

The works of our almighty Lord,
how wonderfull they are.

The thiwrd part.

18 The Lord indeed that chasteneth me,
hath chastened me sore:

Yet hath not he abandon'd me
to death, when at deaths dore.

19 Open to me the sacred court,
the gates of righteousness:

And thither I will now resort,
Gods praises to confess.

20 Set open this most blessed gate
of God the Lord, I say,

That righteous men may enter in,
for none have right but they.

21 Lord, I will praise thy holy name,
for when to thee I pray'd,

Thou heard'st my voice, and art become
my rock of saving aid.

22 The stone which by the builders was
refused with disgrace,

Is now become the corner stone,
and set in chiefest place.

23 This is the work of our great God,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day the Lord hath made,
to fill our hearts with joyes.

25 Save now, I do beseech thee, Lord,
I pray thee earnestly,
Even now afford thy help, O Lord,
and send prosperitie.

26 Blessed be he that comes to us
in Gods great name alone :
And we from Sions sacred house,
do bleſſ you every one.

27 The light we ſee it is the Lords,
who thus the day adorns :
Come bind the ſacrifice with cords
unto the altars horns.

28 Thou art my God whom I le exalt,
my God whom I will praife.

29 Give thanks to God for he is good,
his mercy laſts alwaies.

P S A L M C X I X .

O Blessed are the innocent,
and perfect in the way :
Who from the Lords comandement
do never go astray.

2 Blessed are they that care to keep
his testaments intire :
And ſuch as for the Lord do ſeek
with all their hearts desire.

3 They praetice no iniquity,
but in Gods waies they go :

4 And we muſt ſerve thee diligently,
for thou haſt charg'd us ſo.

5 O that my wayes were made direct,
and to thy ſtatutes fram'd :

6 Which

6 Which when I generally respect,
I shall not be ashamed.

7 With upright heart I'll give thee praise,
and keep thy laws aright :
When I have learn'd thy righteous waies,
8 O do not leave me quite.

The second part.

9 What may a yong man think to do,
to cleanse his way, O Lord ?
Surely by taking heed thereto,
according to thy word.

10 Lord, I have sought thee from my heart,
and from my heart I pray
That I may not at all depart,
or wander from thy way.

11 I hid thy word within my heart,
that I might not transgres.

12 Teach me thy waies, for Lord, thou art,
renown'd with blessednes.

13 The judgements of thy mouth divine,
I with my lips have told:

14 Rejoycing in those waies of thine,
more then in heaps of gold.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muse,
thy waies will I respect :

16 Thy statutes with delight peruse,
and not thy word neglect.

The third part.

17 Deal bounteously in gifts of grace
with me thy servant, Lord :
That I may live and run my race,
and keep thy holy word.

18 Open, O Lord, and clear mine eyes,
that I may see and know
The wonderfull great mysteries,
which from thy statutes flow.

19 I do confess my self to be
a stranger here on earth:
O do not hide thy laws from me,
but clearly set them forth.

20 My soul doth break with servency,
and onely for this cause,
Of longing so continually
after thy sacred laws.

21 As for the proud presumptuous men,
which from thy statutes stray,
Thou hast, O Lord, rebuked them,
and cursed is their way.

22 As for reproaches and contempts,
remove them, Lord, from me:
For I have kept the testaments
which I have learnt of thee.

23 And though great princes also sate,
thy servant to condemn:
Thy statutes I did contemplate,
and boldly spake of them.

24 Thy testimonies also are
my very hearts delight:
Nor need I other counsellor,
to guide my waies aright.

The fourth part.

25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust,
vouchsafe thou, gracious Lord,
To quicken me as thou art just,
and hast ingag'd thy word.

6 O Lord, I have acknowledged
my secret waies to thee ;
And thou thereto hast hearkened :
thy statutes teach to me.

7 Make me, O Lord, to see and search
thy precepts perfect way :
So shall I have thy wonderous works
to talk of every day.

8 But now my soul doth melt away
for heaviness, O Lord :
Vouchsafe to be my strength and stay,
according to thy word.

9 The way of lying vanity
from me, O Lord, withdraw :
And grant me very graciously
the knowledge of thy law.

10 For I have chose the way most true,
thy judgements are my aim :

11 Thy testaments I stuck unto,
Lord, put me not to shame.

12 And I will run with full consent,
the way thou giv'ft in charge ;
When with thy sweet encouragement
thou shalt my heart inlarge.

The fifth part.

13 Instruct me, Lord, to apprehend
thy precepts perfect way :
And I shall keep it to the end,
even to my dying day.

14 Make me, O Lord, to understand,
and I shall keep thy law :
Yea to observe thy full command,
my heart shall not withdraw.

35 Thy path-wayes let me never miss,
but keep thy laws intire :
No other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Unto thy precepts bend my mind,
let those alone intice :
And let me never be inclin'd
to wicked avarice.

37 Avert mine eyes from vanity,
the lure whereon they gaze :
And by thy spirit quicken me
in thy diviner waies.

38 And as thou hast ingag'd thy word,
so ratify the same
Unto thy faithfull servant, Lord,
who vows to fear thy name.

39 The carnall fear of obloquie,
from me, O Lord, repell :
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerness
thy precepts I pursue :
Vouchsafe then in thy righteousness
to quicken me anew.

The sixth part.

41 And now let thy compassion
come unto me, O Lord :
And shew me thy salvation,
according to thy word.

42 And so shal I sufficiently
answer his words unjust,
Whoer'e he be that taunteth me,
for in thy word I trust.

43 And let not, Lord, the word of truth,
nor let thy judgements just
Be wholly ta'ne out of my mouth,
for in them do I trust.

44 And so shall I continually
thy laws for ever keep,

45 And walk at large by this discharge,
for I thy precepts seek.

46 Thy testaments will I recite
to kings, and fear no shame:

47 And in thy laws will I delight,
for I have lov'd the same;

48 Lifting my hands to thy commands,
which I have lov'd so well :
And for this cause will mind thy laws,
and of thy statutes tell.

The seventh part.

49 Remember, Lord, the faithfull word
unto thy servant told :

And whereupon thou causedst me
to build my hope so bold.

50 And onely this my comfort is,
in time of my distress :

because thy word shall quicken me
in all my heaviness.

51 Lo they deride that swell with pride,
and scorn me very much :

52 I have not I deelin'd thy law,
for fear of any such.

53 I did record thy judgements, Lord,
thy judgements wrought of old :

54 And meditating thereupon,
took comfort and grew bold.

53 Yet horred crimes like stormy times
have taken hold on me :
Because lewd men forfike the law
which is ordain'd by thee.

54 Yet every where thy statutes were
my comfortable song,
In places of my pilgrimage
where I have past along.

55 I did record thy name, O Lord,
by night and kept thy laws.

56 And this I had by keeping them,
and for no other cause.

The eighth part.

57 Thou art my part and portion
even thou, O Lord, alone.

I said that I would carefully
observe thy words each one.

58 Thy favour free I did intreat
with my whole heart, O Lord,
Then grant to me thy mercies free,
according to thy word.

59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,
when pondering my waies.

60 Hast I have made, and not delay'd
to keep thy holy laws.

61 And though the bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey :
Yet have I not thy laws forgot,
as careles of thy way.

62 At midnight I will wake and rise,
to render thanks to thee :
Because thy word and judgements, Lord,
so Just and righteous be.

63 With all that fear thy holy name,
I am companion still :
Of such as seek thy laws to keep,
and precepts to fullfill.

64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,
do fill the earth with store :
Teach me the way how to obey
thy statutes evermore.

The ninth part.

65 Thou hast dealt very well with me,
with me thy servant, Lord,
And I have found thy favour free
according to thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement in thy word,
and knowledge of thy will :
For thy commandements, O Lord,
I have believed still.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray :
But now I keep thy word, O God,
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou doest good,
all graces flow from thee;
Make then thy statutes understood,
and practised by me.

69 For though proud persons did invent
against me many a lie :
Yet kept I thy commandement
with hearts sincerity.

70 There heart is farned mightily,
like lumps of greace congeal'd,
But my delight and all my joy,
is in thy laws reveal'd.

71 But I account it good for me
chastised to have been :
That I may learn thy laws from thee,
and shun the snares of sin.

72 The law of thy own mouth I hold
farre better unto me,
Then many thousand pounds of gold
and silver heaps can be.

The tenth part.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy grace on me bestow :
To know thy precepts what they be,
and practise what I know.

74 Then all that fear thee shall be glad,
when me they shall behold :
Because I have assurance had
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord, I know and do confess,
how just thy judgements be :
And that of very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies kind
come to thy servant, Lord :
For comfort to my troubled mind,
according to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies-bowels, Lord,
O let them come in sight :
That I may live and keep thy word,
for therein I delight.

78 But shame the proud whoe're they be,
for they without a cause
Have most perversly dealt with me,
but I will mind thy laws.

79 And now, O Lord, let every one
that truely feareth thee,
And all that have thy statutes known,
let them turn in to me.

80 And let my heart unto thy laws
be so sincerely fram'd :
That I may not have any cause
whereby to be ashamed.

The eleventh part.

All people, or, O Lord, consider, &c.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints,
but in thy word is all my stay :

82 My failing eyes urge sad complaints,
when wilt thou comfort me? they say.

83 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,
I rightly am compar'd unto:
But lo the word which thou hast spoke,
I have not yet forgot to do.

84 How many are thy servants daies?
when wilt thou righteous vengeance take

On persecutours of my waies,
and judge them for thy servants sake?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
with which thy law doth not accord :

86 For all thy laws are equitie,
they persecute me, help me, Lord.

87 They had consumed me almost,
with cruel and injurious hands,
Here upon earths malignant coast,
yet I forsooke not thy commands.

88 O give thy loving kindness vent,
to quicken up my fainting mind:

So shall I keep the testament
which thy most holy mouth hath sign'd,

The twelfth part.

99 The word which thou hast spoken, Lord,
is permanent and sure :

And like to heavens constant course
for ever doth endure.

100 All ages find thy faithfulness,
which never slacks nor slides :
Like as thou hast established
the earth, and it abides.

101 According to thy ordinance
continuing to this day :
For all are servants unto thee
and do thy word obey.

102 And if in this thy constant work,
I had not found delight :
In my extream affliction, Lord,
I should have perisht quite.

103 Therefore I never will forget
thy precepts to express :

For thou therby hast quickened me
in all my heaviness.

104 Continue then to save me, Lord,
for I am one of thine :
And I have sought with diligence,
thy precepts most divine.

105 Though wicked men laid wait for me
to kill and to destroy :
Yet I consider of thy laws,
and think of them with joy.

106 For Lord, I see there is an end
of all perfections here :

But onely thy commandements
farre larger do appear.

The thirteenth part.

97 O how I love the sacred word
which doth thy law display !
It is my meditation, Lord,
and study all the day.

98 Thou mak'st me by thy laws to be
farre wiser then my foes :
For that those laws abide with me
and I abide by those.

99 Withall my teachers I compare,
excelling them in skill :
Because thy testimonies are
my meditation still.

100 In understanding I out-go
the ancients (full of daies :)
Because I do not onely know,
but also keep thy waies.

101 I have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,
from every evill way :
That I may keep thy faithfull word,
and no time go astray.

102 And from thy sacred judgements, Lord,
I never did depart :
For thou hast made thy heavenly word,
distill into my heart.

103 And Lord, in these thy words of truth,
how sweet a tast I find :
Sweeter then hony to my mouth,
thy word is to my mind.

104 Thy precepts do so well direct,
and so much skill impart :
That all false doctrines I reject,
and hate them in my heart.

The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lamp unto my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright :

Both night and day it guides my way,
and to my paths gives light.

106 And I have sworn most solemnly,
and will perform it too :

That I will spare no pains or care,
thy righteous laws to do.

107 I am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord :

And let me be reviv'd by thee,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
I pray thee, Lord, accept :

And teach me now which way and how
thy judgements may be kept.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
in danger to be lost :

Yet have I not thy law forgot,
what ever it might cost.

110 And though the wicked secretly,
their subtle snares did lay,

Yet am not I seduc'd thereby
to wander from thy way.

111 Thy statutes are the heritage,
whereof I have made choice

To my last day, for those are they
that make my heart rejoice.

112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep
the laws thou didst decree :

And will attend them to the end,
even till I come to thee.

The fifteenth part.

113 The foolish thoughts of vanity
I do detest and hate :
But in thy holy law do I
delight to meditate.

114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,
and shield of my defence :
And in the word of thy good grace
I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me ye wicked men,
that other paths have trod;
And I shall keep with freedome then
the precepts of my God.

116 According to thy word proclaim'd
my soul in life uphold :
And let me never be ashamed
of this my hope so bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then shall I
be very safely kept :
And to thy laws continually
I will have due respect.

118 And thou hast trodden down all those
that from thy statutes stray :
For their deceit will soon disclose
the falsehood of their way.

119 And all the wicked of the earth
as dross thou dost remove :
The laws therefore which thou setst forth
I do intirely love.

120 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell
what vengeance thou wilt take :
Thy judgements are so terrible,
they cause my flesh to quake.

The sixteenth part.

321 I have done right to other men,
and followed righteousness:

Then leave me not, O Lord, to them
that would my soul oppress.

322 A surety for thy servant be
engaged for my good :

And let proud mens oppressing me
be by thy power withstood.

323 But all this while mine eyes do fail,
thy saving health to see :

Untill thy righteous word prevail,
to help and succour me.

324 According to thy mercy, Lord,
with me thy servant deal :

And the commandments of thy word
to me, O Lord, reveal.

325 I am thy servant give me skill,
and make me understand :

That I may know thy holy will,
and practise thy command.

326 It's time for thee to work, O God,
and no time to withdraw :

For wicked men have undertrod,
and quite made void thy law.

327 Therefore I love thy statutes more,
then gold dig'd from the mine :

Yea I preferre them farre before,
the gold that is most fine.

328 Therefore I judge all thy decrees,
in all things to be right ;

Fals doctrines and all heresies,
I hate as opposite.

The seventeenth part.

339 O Lord, how very wonderfull
thy testimonies are :

And for this cause to keep thy laws,
my soul doth take great care.

340 The very entrance of thy words,
doth give thy servants light :
And maketh them though simple men,
to understand aright.

341 My mouth I opened and did pant,
with zeal as hot as fire :
Because that these thy just decrees,
inflam'd me with desire.

342 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
and grant me of the same :
As usually thou dost apply,
towards them that love thy name.

343 Order my foot-steps in thy word,
and all my lusts controul :
And let no sin have entrance in,
to lord it or'e my soul.

344 Release me from oppression,
and injuries of men :
And so shall I more chearfully
observe thy precepts then.

345 And let thy gracious countenance,
on me thy servant shine :
And make me wise in mysteries,
that truly are divine.

346 For, Lord, I weep whole seas of tears,
and 'tis my constant course,
And all because they break thy laws
Without the least remorse.

The eighteenth part.

137 O Lord, thou art a righteous God,
a righteous God indeed :
And upright all the judgements are
which from thy mouth proceed.

138 The precepts, Lord, which thou dost press,
and giv'st us, charge to do :
Are perfect rules of righteousness,
and very faithfull too.

139 My zeal hath quite consumed me,
it was so very hot :
Because my wicked enemies
have all thy words forgot.

140 Thy word indeed is very pure,
as silver try'd by fire :
Therefore thy servant will be sure
to love it most entire.

141 And though I am of small account,
and scorn'd by carnall minds ;
Yet do not I forget those laws
to which my duty binds.

142 An everlasting righteousness,
thy righteousness must be :
And, Lord, thy law can be no less
then perfect verity.

143 Trouble and anguish very great
on me have taken hold :
Yet thy commandments unto me
farre greater joyes unfold.

144 Eternall are thy just decrees :
to me vouchsafe and give
An understanding heart in these,
and I shall surely live.

The nineteenth part.

145 With my whole heart I cri'd to thee,

O Lord, hear thou my prayer:

Thy statutes shall be kept by me,
with diligence and care.

146 I cri'd to thee in my distress,

Lord, save and succour me :

And I will keep with faithfulness
the words of thy decree.

147 I did prevent the dawning day,

so early was my cry :

I made thy holy word my stay,
and waited patiently.

148 The watches of the night so late,

my wakefull eye prevents?

That I might sweetly meditate
on thy commandements.

149 O let my humble voice be heard,

in loving-kindness free :

According to thy judgements, Lord,
vouchsate to quicken me.

150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,

that wicked plots pursue :

But they are farre off from thy law,
in every thing they doe.

151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,

and universally :

Whatever things thou dost command,
are perfect verity.

152 And as concerning thy decrees,

I understand of old

That thou, O Lord, hast founded these,
eternally to hold.

The twentieth part.

153 Consider my aduersitie,
and now deliver me :
For I forget not carelesly,
the word that comes from thee.

154 O plead my cause with equity,
and rescue me, O Lord :
Restore my soul and quicken me
according to thy word.

155 But surely thy salvation, Lord,
from wicked men withdraws,
It is too farre for them to seek
that do not seek thy laws.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
which in thy bowels strive :
According to thy gracious word,
my drooping soul revive.

157 Mine enemis are many, Lord,
my persecutours many :
Yet have not I swerv'd from thy word
for slavish fear of any.

158 But I was great'y griev'd, O Lord,
when I with sorrow saw :
How these pe. fidious wicked men,
would not observe thy law.

159 But as for me consider, Lord,
how much thy laws I love :
And in thy kindness quicken me,
with favour from above.

160 For from the first to last, O Lord,
thy word is true and sure :
Thy righteous judgements every one
perp.tually endure.

The one and twentieth part.

All people, &c.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
malitiously without a cause:
Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,
so much thy word my conscience awes.

162 I have rejoiced at thy word,
as one that finds the richest prize:

163 And I do love thy way, O Lord,
but hate and loath the way of lies.

164 Seven times a day I give thee praise,
even for thy righteous judgements sake:

165 Great peace have they that love thy waies,
and no offence they need to take.

166 Lord, I have hop't for thy defence,
and thy commandments I have done.

167 My soul hath kept thy testaments,
and loves them dearly every one.

168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,
thy testimonies I pursue:
For all my waies and actions are
before thee, ever in thy view.

The two and twentieth part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
have quick access to thee:
And give me knowledge graciously,
as thou hast promist me.

170 O let my supplication,
before thee be preferr'd:
And grant me thy salvation,
according to thy word.

171 And

171 And then my lips shall be prepar'd
to utter thankfull praise,
When unto me thou hast declar'd,
and taught me all thy waies.

172 My tongue shall utter and express
the prailes of thy word :
For thy commands are righteousness,
even all of them, O Lord.

173 Then let thy helping hand prevail,
when perils do oppose :
For leaving other helps that fail,
thy precepts I have chose.

174 And I, O Lord, have long'd to see
thy saving health and might:
And, Lord, thy law affecteth me
with very great delight.

175 O let my soul in safety live,
and it shall give thee praise :
And unto me thy judgements give,
to help me all my daies.

176 I went astray like wandering sheep,
O seek thy servant yet :
For thy commandements to keep
I do not quite forget.

P S A L M . C X X .

1 Cri'd in my extream distress,
to God that heard my cries.

2 Save me from tongues deceitfulness,
and lips inur'd to lies.

3 But what shall be thy share, thy fee,
false tongue thus us'd to erre?

4 Sharp shafts of his that mighty is,
with coals of juniper.

O woe is me that I am fain
in Meshech to reside ;
And must in Kedars tents remain,
and therein still abide.
My soul hath much conver'st with such
as unto peace are foes :
Peace I would make, but when I spake,
they straight to warres arose.

I I. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

Icri'd to God in my distress,
Who did a ready ear address,
to hear my prayer and send me aid.
Lord, save my soul, I thee intreat,
From lying lips and tongues deceit :
thus fervently to him I prai'd.
But ah! what shall be done to thee,
Thou tongue as false as false can be ?
what shall be given thee for thy part?
Sharp arrows of the mighty sure,
With burning coals of juniper;
such shalt thou have, such as thou art.

But woe is me that must performe
As farre as Meshech have recourse,
to be a tedious sojourner :
As banished from Israel,
That I must be constrain'd to dwell
within the tents of Kedar here.
My soul hath dwelt this many a day
With him that hates a peacefull way,
and is to quietness averse.
I am for peace I love no jarrs;

But

But when I spake they were for warres,
and by dissencion grew more fierce.

PSALM CXXI.

Up to the hills I lift mine eyes,
from whence my succour came.

2 My help even from the Lord doth rise,
that heaven and earth did frame.

3 And not a whit will he permit
thy foot to slide or fall,
For surely he that keepeth thee,
he slumbers not at all.

4 Lo, he that keepeth Israel,
he slumbers not nor sleeps:

5 The Lord thy keeper shades thee well,
at that right hand he keeps.

6 That neither may the sun by day,
have any power to smite:
And hurt thee by his influency,
nor yet the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall save thee from all harm,
thy soul shall be secure:
The Lord I say with powerfull arm,
shall keep thee safe and sure.

8 Thy going out is brought about,
with safety by his power:
Thy coming in secur'd by him
hencetorth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

Have mercy, &c.

I Did rejoice that day
when they to me did say:

Unto the house of God let us
together take our way.
The feet of all our train
now shortly shall remain,
In full resorts within thy courts,
O thou Jerusalem.

Jerusalems buildings are
like to a city faire :
In form exact and all compact
together every where.
The tribes to that place came,
the tribes of God by name :
To th' oracle of Israel
Gods praises to proclaim .

For at Jerusalem,
are set the thrones for them,
The judgement thrones, those royall ones
of Davids diadem.

Pray earnestly with me
Jerusalems peace to see :
O Salem such shall prosper much
as bear true love to thee.

Let all tranquilitie,
be in thy walls said I :
Also in these thy pallaces
as much prosperitie.

Now for my brethren here,
and my companions dear :
Even for their sake this prayer I make,
peace be within thee there,

And for the neighbour-hood
of Sion, where hath stood
The blest abode of our great God,
Ile alwaies seek thy good.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

I did exceedingly rejoice,
 To hear the forward peoples voice,
 in offering of their own accord:
 For in this manner did they say,
 Come, let us up, and take our way
 unto the temple of the Lord.

2 Within thy gates, Jerusalem,
 Our feet shall come and stand in them,
 to worship and to offer there.

3 Jerusalem is built so neat,
 Compact together and compleat,
 the like there is not any where.

4 The holy tribes with one accord,
 The tribes I say of God the Lord,
 to Israels testimony came;
 Thither they went on solemn dayes,
 To worship, and to offer praise
 unto the Lords most holy name.

5 For there are stately thrones erect,
 Erected there for this respect,
 for judgement and for equity:
 Which thrones of right do appertain
 To Davids house, which there must reign
 to judge the people righteously.

6 O pray therefore and do not cease,
 But pray for our Jerusalems peace,
 they that love thee shall prosper well.

7 Peace be within thy walls say I,
 I wish as much prosperity
 - within thy palaces to dwell.

8 My brethren and companions dear,

Make me now say, let peace be here,
I wish it heartily to thee.
The temple of our God no less
Makes me to seek thy happiness,
as much as ever lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII.

O thee, O Lord, to thee alone,
do I lift up mine eyes:
O thou the high and lofty one,
that dwel'st above the skies.
Behold, as servants look unto
their lord and masters hand;
And as the eyes of maidens do
their mistresses attend:
So do our eyes attend and wait
upon the Lord our God,
Till he do us commiserate,
that here are undertrod.
Have mercy on us, O most high,
have mercy on our woes:
For we are fill'd exceedingly
with foul contempt of foes.
Our soul is fill'd exceeding much
with scornings and contempt
Of those that are at ease, and such
as are most insolent.

II. Metre.

Give laud, &c.

To thee, O Lord, I rear
a meek and humble eye:

O thou

O thou that dwellest there,
above the starry skie.

2 Behold I stand,
As servants do, attending to,
their masters hand.

And as a maidens eyes
attend her mistris hands :
On our Lord God likewise
our eye fast fixed stands,
And in this case,
We wait untill it be his will,
to shew us grace.

3 O Lord, now pitty us,
extreamly fill'd with shame :

4 Our soul is filled thus,
and glutted with the same,
And we have born,

The scoffs of those our pampered foes,
and proud mens scorn.

PSALM CXIV.

IF that it had not bin the Lord,
who took our part this day :
And but that he did help afford,
may Israel now say.

2 Had not the Lord bin on our side,
when enemies rose so thick.

3 Then in their wrath and swelling pride
they had devour'd us quick.

4 The waters had or'e whelm'd us then,
the stream without controul.

5 And waters of imperious men
had gone quite or'e our soul.

Blessed be God who gave us not
into their teeth a prey;
As birds from snares of fowlers got
our souls escapt away.

The snare is broke that held the game,
so safely we evade.

Our help is in Jehova's name,
that earth and heaven made.

P S A L M CXXV.

All they that trust in God shall prove,
as firm as Sion hill :

Which never can be made to move,
but standeth stedfast still.

As hills surround Ierusalem,
so God is altogether,
about his people, guarding them,
from this time forth for ever.

The rod of finners shall not rest
upon the just mens lot :

Lest righteous men too much opprest,
should do they care not what.

Do good to all good men, O Lord,
to men of upright heart :
But such as of their own accord
to crooked waies depart.

With workers of iniquity,
the Lord shall lead them out;

But Israel shall undoubtedly,
with peace be hedg'd about.

P S A L M CXXVI.

Vhen as the Lord brought back again
the bondage most extream :

Where,

1 Wherein poor Sion did remain,
wee were like those that dream.

2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,
and singing fill'd our tongue :
Among amazed heathen men
thele speeches past along.

3 Great things for them and marvellous
the Lord hath done indeed :
Yea, God hath done great things for us,
which makes our joy exceed.

4 Now, Lord, our thralldome turn again,
as streames in southern parts :

5 For they that sow in tears, obtain
to reap with joÿfull hearts.

6 He that his precious seed bears out,
and tears bchind him leaves,
Shall come again with joy, no doubt,
and with him bring his sheaves.

I I. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

When God had our deliverance wrought,
And Sion out of bondage brought,
it seem'd to us a very dream ;

1 So much our souls distracted were
Between the thoughts of hope and feare,
to quit a danger so extream.

2 Abundant joy fills every breast ;
And is in songs of joy exprest,
and every tongue most sweetly sings :
The wondering heathen oft would say,
How good, how great a God have they,
that wrought for them such mighty things !

3 Great things for us the Lord hath wrought
Above the reach of humane thought :
 which makes our joy so much abound.

4 And now, Lord, bring the remnant out
Of bondage, as the showers in drought,
 or rivers, to a parched ground.

5 He that goes forth in times of need,
Sorrowing to spare his precious seed,
 and sows in tears and times of dearth ;

6 When the fat harvest comes about,
Shall make a glad return, no doubt,
 with laden sheaves, and shouts of mirth ;

P S A L M CXXVII.

E Xcept the Lord the house do build,
E vain paines the builders take :
Except the Lord the city shield,
 in vain the watch-men wake.

1 'Tis vain for you betimes to rise,
and late from rest to keep :
To eat the bread of care likewise,
 while God's belov'd get sleep.

2 Lo, children are an heritage
 which from the Lord do come :
And his reward (by marriage)
 is every fruitfull womb.

3 As arrows of a mighty man
shot forth with strength and power;
Such children are, when once come on
 unto their youthfull flower.

4 That man injoys a happy state,
whose quiver's full of those :
for he undaunted in the gate,
 shall speak with all his foes.

I L. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

Unless the Lord the house do build,
Unless the Lord the city shield,
man works, man wakes but all in vain.

2 While God gives his beloved sleep,
Their bread in sorrows some do steep
early and late, with fruitless pain.

3 Young children, lo, come from the Lord,
A fruitfull womb is his reward.

4 No Giant shoots such shafts as those,

5 Happy is he and free from shame,
Whose quiver's furnish'd with the same,
in court and camp to foil his foes.

P S A L M CXXVIII.

Blessed are all that fear the Lord,
and walk as God commands :

2 For thou shalt eat the plenty stor'd
by labours of thy hands.

All welfare shall to thee betide,
and happy be thy life.

3 Like fruitfull vine on thy house side,
lo, such shall be thy wife;

Thy children round about thy board,
like plants of olive tree.

4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

5 From Sion God shall prosper thee,
and bless thee every way :

And thou Jerusalems good shalt see
unto thy dying day.

6 Yea, with great joy thou shalt behold
a plentifull increase

Psalm cxxix. cxxx.

Of childrens children (being old)
and Israels stablisht peace.

P S A L M CXXIX.

1 Any a time and oft have they
distrest me from my youth,
Now Israel may speake and say,
and speak it of a truth.
2 Oft from my tender infancy
afflicted me have they :
Yet have they not prevail'd thereby
against me any way.
3 The plowers on my back did plow,
and made their furrows long.
4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two
the wickedes cords so strong.
5 All Sions hatefull enemies stop,
confound, and overthrow :
6 Make them like grass on houses top,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower ne're receives
so much as hands can gripe:
Nor he that bindeth up the sheaves,
a bosomfull grown ripe.
8 Which never invites the passengers,
at gathering of the same,
To say thus much, God speed you sirs,
we bless you in his name.

P S A L M CXXX.

1 Ut of the depths I ci'ld to thee,
2 Lord, hear my voice, said I;
And let thine ears attentive be
to my request and cry.

3 If thou should'st marke iniquities,
then who should stand, O Lord ?

4 But there's forgivensh in thine eyes,
that thou maist be ador'd.

5 I earnestly expect the Lord,
my very soul attends,
In expectation of his word,
whereon my hope depends.

6 My soul waits for the Lord I say,
more then the watch by night :
Yea, more then they that wait for day,
and for the dawning light.

7 Let Israel hope in God alone,
for with the Lord there is
Most plentifull redemption,
and mercy for all his.

8 And this most gracious Lord shall please
his Israel to redeem
From all their sins and trespasses,
how great soe're they seem.

P S A L M CXXXI.

O Lord, I have no scornfull eye,
no proud or haughty minde:
I seek not things that are too high,
but humbly am inclin'd.

2 My soul is like an infant wean'd
even from his mothers brest.

3 And Israel so to be sustein'd,
on God should alwaies rest.

I I. *Metre.*

Give laud, &c.

No haughty heart have I,
nor lofty scornfull eyes;
Nor wade presumptuously
into deep mysteries:
I do not deal
In things that be too high for me,
Lord, thou know'st well.

2 Surely I have contain'd,
and shew'd my self as mild
As is the child that's wean'd,
as is the weaned child.

3 Israel therefore
Hope thou in heaven, henceforth and even
for evermore.

P S A L M CXXXII.

K ing David, Lord, remember now,
and all his cares record;
2 How he didswear to God, and vow
to Jacobs mighty Lord.
3 Surely, said he, I will not come,
nor ever put my head
into my house and lodging room,
to go up to my bed:

4 I will not give one wink of sleep
unto my weary eyes :
Nor suffer slumber once to creep
mine eye-lids to surprize;
5 Untill I do find out a place,
a place wherein may dwell

The mighty God of Jacob's race,
the Lord of Israel.

6 The first news of his blest abode,
lo, Ephratah did yield :

After, we found the ark of God
plac't in the wood-land field.

7 Now therefore will we all go in,
into his dwelling-place :

And humbly we will worship him
at foot-stool of his grace.

8 Arise, O Lord, and come at length
into thy place of rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
thy temple to invest.

9 O let thy priests be all araid
with righteousness throughout :
And let thy gracious saints be made
for very joy to shout.

10 For Davids sake thy servant known,
O do not turn away
The face of thine anointed one,
that unto thee doth pray.

The second part.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
and will not turn from it :
Out of thy loins shall come thine heir,
upon thy throne to sit.

12 If thy seed keep my covenant,
and laws that I make known :
Thy children then shall never want
heirs to enjoy the throne.

13 For God hath chosen Sion hill,
desiring there to dwell.

14 This is my rest and dwelling still,
for I have lik't it well.

15 Her meat I'll bless abundantly,
wherewith she shall be fed :

And I will also satisfie
her poor with store of bread.

16 And I will also clothe her priests
with saving health and grace :
And with the voice of joyfulness
her saints shall shout apace.

17 There will I make his horn to bud,
even Davids horn to spring :
I have ordain'd a lamp so good,
for my anointed king.

18 His adversaries all of them
then will I clothe with shame :
But on himself his diadem
shall flourish with great fame.

P S A L M. CXXXIII.

B Behold how much it doth excell,
and what great joy to see,
When brethren do together dwell,
in perfect unity.

2 It's like the precious ointment which
was pour'd on Aarons crown:
Which to his beard and garments rich,
even to the skirts, ran down.
3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hill,
or Sions silver showers :
Where God commands the blessing still,
and life upon them poures.

I I. Metre.

All people, &c.

Behold how good and full of bliss,
And what a pleasant thing it is,

When brethren do most lovingly
together dwell in amity.

2 'Its like the precious ointment shed
upon the top of Aarons head :

Which drencht his beard , and from his crown
even to his garments skirts ran down.

3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,
or which on Sion mount distills:

Where God poures down his blessings store,
blessings of life for evermore.

P S A L M CXXXIV.

Have mercy , &c.

Behold ye here at hand,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do stand,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
within his holy place :
And kneeling in humility,
bow down before his face.

3 The Lord (shall they say still)
that made both heaven and earth,
Bless Israel out of Sion hill
with favours thence pour'd forth.

I I. Metre.

All people , &c.

Behold ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do stand,
Bless ye his name,his praise record,
devoutly lifting up your hand.

2 I'th sanctuary bles his name ;

Then

Then let the Levites thus reply,
The Lord that heaven and earth did frame,
from Sion bless thee plenteously.

P S A L M CXXXV.

1 Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the name
of God with one accord :
O praise him, and extoll his fame,
ye servants of the Lord.

2 O ye that are admitted thus
within his house to stand,
And in the courts of our Gods house
are plac't, by his command,

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name :
For it is sweet to be employ'd
his praises to proclaim.

4 For God hath chosen to himself
Jacob, of his own pleasure:
And hath elected Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 For well I know the Lord is great,
and that this Lord of ours
Transcends all gods, and hath his seat
above all sovereign powers.

6 Whatever thing the Lord did please,
he did effect and doe,
In heaven, in earth, and in the seas,
and all deep places too.

7 He causeth vapours to arise
from earths remotest ends :
Lightnings, and rain, and winds likewise,
he from his treasury sends.

8 Who smote the very first increast,
throughout all Egypt land :
All the first-born of man and beast,
with his revenging hand.

9 Who sent his signs and wonders great
into the midst of thee,
O Egypt, upon Pharaohs seat,
and all his family.

10 Who did the mighty nations smite,
and potent kings he slew ;
11 As Sihon that strong Amorite,
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites,
was Og of Bashan king :
And all realms of the Canaanites
he did to ruine bring.

12 And the inheritance of their land,
he gave it full and free
Into his people Israels hand,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy name for ever doth endure,
and thy memorall, Lord,
All generations shall be sure
to keep on firm record.

14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent
his peoples judge to be :
And of his servants punishment
repent himself will he.

The second part.

15 The idols of the heathen lands,
are silver and of gold :
They are the work of workmens hands,
and such as men did mould.

16 They have a mouth, yet speak they not,
and eyes, but want their sight:

17 Have ears, but never hear a jot,
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Such sensless stocks their makers are,
that did these idols frame:

And such is each idolater,
that trusteth in the same.

19 But bless the Lord with one accord,
O house of Israel:

And all the praises of the Lord
let Aarons house forth tell.

20 O bless the Lord, his praise confess,
O ye of Levi's tribe:

And ye that fear the Lord no less,
due praise to him ascribe.

21 From out of Sion hill let them
for ever bless the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
his praise do ye record.

P S A L M CXXXVI.

O Render thanks to God,
for he is very good:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and have for ever flood.
2 The God of gods proclaim,
with praises to his name:
His mercies sure do still endure,
eternally the same.

3 The Lord of lords most high
with praises magnify:
His mercies sure do still endure
to all eternitie.

8 Who smote the very first increast,
throughout all Egypt land :
All the first-born of man and beast,
with his revenging hand.

9 Who sent his signs and wonders great
into the midst of thee,
O Egypt, upon Pharaohs seat,
and all his family.

10 Who did the mighty nations smite,
and potent kings he slew ;

11 As Sihon that strong Amorite,
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites,
was Og of Bashan king :
And all realms of the Canaanites
he did to ruine bring.

12 And the inheritance of their land,
he gave it full and free
Into his people Israels hand,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy name for ever doth endure,
and thy memorall, Lord,
All generations shall be sure
to keep on firm record.

14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent
his peoples judge to be :
And of his servants punishment
repent himself will he.

The second part.

15 The idols of the heathen lands,
are silver and of gold :
They are the work of workmens hands,
and such as men did mould.

16 They have a mouth, yet speak they not,
and eyes, but want their sight:

17 Have ears, but never hear a jot,
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Such sensless stocks their makers are,
that did these idols frame:

And such is each idolater,
that trusteth in the same.

19 But bless the Lord with one accord,
O house of Israel:

And all the praises of the Lord
let Aarons house forth tell.

20 O bless the Lord, his praise confess,
O ye of Levi's tribe:

And ye that fear the Lord no less,
due praise to him ascribe.

21 From out of Sion hill let them
for ever bless the Lord,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
his praise do ye record.

P S A L M CXXXVI.

O Render thanks to God,
for he is very good:

His mercies sure do still endure,
and have for ever flood.

2 The God of gods proclaim,
with praises to his name:

His mercies sure do still endure,
eternally the same.

3 The Lord of lords most high
with praises magnify:

His mercies sure do still endure
to all eternitie.

4 To him who wrought alone
great wonders many a one :
His mercies sure do still endure
to ages all made known.

5 To him that prudently
compos'd the heavens high :
His mercies sure do still endure,
to perpetuity.

6 That did the earth extend
the seas to comprehend :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never have an end.

7 To him whose power divine
did make great lights to shine :
His mercies sure do still endure,
not subject to decline.

8 The sun to rule and sway
the motions of the day :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never fall away.

9 The moon and starres of light
he made to rule by night :
His mercies sure do still endure,
for they are infinite.

The second part.

10 To him your thanks devote,
who Egypt's first-born smote :
His mercies sure do still endure,
of everlasting note.

11 Who from among them all
brought Israel out of thrall :
His mercies sure do still endure
and are perpetuall.

12 With strong out-stretched hand,
and arm of his command :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and shall for ever stand.

13 To him that did divide
the red sea on each side :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and evermore abide.

14 And Israel did transmit,
thorough the midst of it :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never fail a whit.

15 But on the red sea-coast
smote Pharaoh and his host :
His mercies sure do still endure,
unto the uttermost.

16 To him that led his own
through deserts all unknown :
His mercies sure do still endure
as permanent alone.

The third part.

17 To him that smote and slew
18 Great kings, and famous too :
His mercies sure do still endure
and ever so shall doe.

19 King Sihon he did smite,
that giant Amorite :
His mercies sure do still endure,
continuing day and night.

20 And Og great Bashans king,
he did to ruine bring :
His mercies sure do still endure,
an unexhausted spring.

21 And

21 And did their land ingage,
to be an heritage :
His mercies sure do still endure,
out-wearing time and age.

22 That heritage befell
his servant Israel :
His mercies sure do still endure,
times constant parallel.
23 Who thought on our estate,
when low and desolate :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and bear eternall date.

24 Redeeming us from those
that were our mortall foes:
His mercies sure do still endure,
a spring that overflows.
25 Who still provideth meat,
whereof all flesh may eat:
His mercies sure do still endure,
for ever full and great.

26 The God of heaven therefore,
with thankfull thoughts adore:
His mercies sure do still endure
henceforth for evermore.

P S A L M CXXXVII.

VVEN as we sat in Babylon,
and by the rivers side,
Remembering Sions sad estate,
tears from our eyes did slide.
2 As for our harps and instruments,
of musick us'd before ;
Wee hung them on the willow trees,
that grew upon the shore.

3 Where they to whom we prisoners were,
did ask us eagerly,

Come, let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can dispose
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of a loving God,
under a forraign king?

5 No no, if ever I forget
the thoughts of Sion hill,
Let my right hand forget her harp,
and forfeit all her skill.

6 Yea let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if that Ierusalem
Be not preferri'd in all my joyes
above the chief of them.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lerd,
that in Ierusalem's day
Said, raze it, raze it to the ground,
even to the ground, said they.

8 And thou, O daughter Babylon,
thy ruine is design'd:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that serves thee in thy kind.

9 Yea, bleslied shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dashes them with violence
against the pavement stones.

II. *Metre.*

Hard by the brooks of Babylon,
we sat down weeping there:
When Sion hill we thought upon,
each thought inforc'd a tear.

2 Amidst it there green willows were,
whereon our harps we hung :
For they that led us captives there,
requir'd of us a song.

3 And they that wasted us that day,
did aske and urge us thus,
Sing one of Sions songs, said they,
and make some mirth for us.

4 How shall we ever tune our tongue
to sing, at your command,
The Lord Jehovahs sacred song,
here in a forraign land?

5 If I forget thee in my heart,
O Salems sacred hill,
Let my right hand forget her art,
and forfeit all her skill.

6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if thou shalt be forgot:
Yea, and above my chiefest joyes
if I preferre thee not.

7 Lord, think on Edoms sons we pray,
whom we so spitesfull found :
That said in sad Jerusalems day,
rase, rase it to the ground.

8 Daughter of Babel, thou must be
destroy'd and ruin'd thus :
Happy is he that doth to thee
as thou hast done to us.

9 He shall be blessed for his pains,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth out their infant brains
against the pavement stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

All people, *or*, O Lord, consider, &c.

With my whole heart I praise thee now,
before the gods thy praise I sing :

1 Towards thy holy house I bow
to praise thy name, O heavenly king,
Even for thy loving kindness, Lord,
and for thy truth so often tri'd :
For thou hast magnifi'd thy word,
yea, more then all thy name beside.

2 Thou answeredst me that very day
wherein I did so call and cry :

Thou strengthened'st me and wast my stay,
my soul thou strengthened'st inwardly.

4 All kings on earth shall give thee praise,
when from thy mouth they hear thy words :

5 Yea singing walk along thy waies :
such fame, such great fame is our Lords.

6 Though God be high above all things,
the lowly he regardeth much :

But on the proud contempt he brings,
and afarre off he knoweth such.

7 Although I walk in dangers path,
thou shalt revive me, and extend
Thy hand against my enemies wrath,
and thy right hand shall me defend.

8 The Lord will perfect my affairs,
so firm and sure thy mercie stands :

Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,
to keep the works of thine own hands :

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known:
2 My sitting down thou know'st,
 My rising up; my thoughts each one
 thou see'st, when distant most.
3 Thou compass'est my path, my bed,
 and all my waies dost note.
4 There's not a word my tongue hath said,
 but thou dost fully know't.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
 and on me laid thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too great to get,
 too high to understand.
7 Whither, O whither shall I go,
 and from thy spirit flee?
 Where shall I hide me high or low,
 from thy all-seeing eye?
8 If I should climb to heaven on high,
 or make my bed in hell;
 Thou art in heaven assuredly,
 thou art beneath as well.
9 If on the morning wings I fled,
 the utmost seas beyond:
10 There, by thy hand I should be led,
 and held by thy right hand.
11 And if I say, the darkness sure
 shall hide me from thy sight:
 The darkness which is most obscure,
 about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkness hides not from thy sight,
 but night as day shines clear:
 To thee the darkness and the light
 do both alike appear.

13 For, Lord, my reins most secret room
possessed is by thee ;

And in my mothers narrow womb,
Lord, thou hast covered me.

14 I'le praise thee that hast made me thus,
of rare and fearfull frame:
Thy handy-works are marvellous,
my soul well knows the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when secretly compos'd :
And curiously thou formed'st me,
in earth's dark caves inclos'd.

16 Thine eye did see my substance rude,
thy book nam'd every limb,
Which by degrees were fashioned,
when yet was none of them.

17 How precious also unto me
are thy sweet thoughts become !

0 God, how very great they be,
in gross and totall summe !

18 If I should count them, they are more
in number then the sand:
And I when I awake therefore,
am still at thy right hand.

19 Surely thou wilt the wicked slay,
O God, spare none of them:
Therefore from me depart I say,
O all ye bloudy men.

20 For lo, they utter all their spite,
O Lord, in thy disdain :
Thine adverſaries set thee light,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate thine enemies;
and that for hating thee ?

And

And those that do against thee rise,
am not I griev'd to see ?

22 Yea, Lord, I hate them perfectly,
I count them my own foes.

23 Search me, O God, my conscience try;
my heart and reins disclose.

24 And see if I do go astray
in any course of sin :
Shew me the everlasting way,
and lead me, Lord, therein.

P S A L M CXL.

From workers of iniquity,
O Lord, be my defence :
Preserve thou me, and set me free
from men of violence.

2 Whose hearts imagine villany,
and gathered they are,
And do comply continually
in purposes of warre.

3 They whet their tongues as darts of death,
like to the serpent fly :
The poisonous breath of adders deaf
under their lips doth lie.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
and from my furious foe :
Those fire-brands whose purpose stands
my steps to overthrow.

5 A snare for me the proud did hide,
and they have spread a net :
And cords they ti'd by th' high-way side,
and grins for me they set.

6 Therefore unto the Lord said I,
thou art my God alone.

O Lord

O Lord most high, attend my cry
and supplication.

7 O God the Lord, thou dost bestead
my soul with saving might :
And thou my head hast covered
in day of bloody fight.

8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot
the wicked mans desire :
O further not his wicked plot,
lest that should lift them higher.

9 As for the head of all their throng,
that compass me about,
Let mischief sprung from their own tongue
quite cover them throughout.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
and cast them in the fire :
And let them all in deep pits fall,
whence they may not retire.

11 Let there be no establishment
for lewd tongues, here below.
Evill shall hunt the violent
unto his overthrow.

12 I know God will maintain, by might,
the cause of the distrest :
And will not slight the poor mans right,
but help him, when opprest.

13 Surely the righteous every where
thanks to thy name shall give :
And all that bear a mind sincere,
shall in thy presence live.

PSALM CXLI.

T O thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
make hast and come to me :

And

And bow thine ear attentively,
now when I cry to thee.

2 O let my prayer be now set out
as incense in thine eyes :

And lifting up of hands devout,
as even.ing sacrifice.

3 And set a carefull watch before
my hasty mouth, O Lord :
And of my lips keep thou the dore,
against each evil word.

4 Incline my heart to no misdeed,
with them that wicked are :
Nor let me ever dare to feed
of their delicious fare.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me :
And his reproof and sharpest word,
a sovereign balm shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
for yet my prayers likewise
Shall willingly be offered
in their calamities.

6 Their judges being overthrown,
as on the stony street ;
Then shall they hear my words each one,
for they are very sweet.

7 But now about the graves they leave
our bones, all scattered round ;
As wood which one doth cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee,
my trust is in thy grace :
O God the Lord, then leave not me
in so forlorn a case.

9 O keep me safely from the snare,
they laid to take me in :
And from the grins of those that are
such practisers of sin.

10 And in their own devised net,
Lord, let the wicked fall :
Even in the net which they did set,
whil'st I escape withall.

P S A L M C X L I I .

1 Cri'd unto the holy one,
with earnest voice and cry :
I made my supplication known
unto the Lord most high.

2 I pour'd out my complaint and cry
before his gracious face :
I shew'd before him readily
my deep distressfull case.

3 When, Lord, my spirit sunk in woe,
my path was known to thee :
And in the way where I did go,
they laid close snares for me.

4 I look't on my right hand and saw,
but none would know me there :
Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,
none for my soul did care.

5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and said,
thou art my refuge then :
Thou art my portion and my aid,
i'th' land of living men.

6 Attend my cry for I am low,
and, Lord, deliver me
From them that persecute me so,
and are too strong for me.

7 My soul from prison, Lord, set free,
thy name to glorifie :
The righteous then shall flock to me,
when I thy bounty try.

P S A L M C X L I I I .

Lord, hear my prayer and humble suit,
thy willing ear address:
And answer me in equitie,
in truth and faithfulness.
2 And into judgement or dispute,
thy servant do not call :
For with thee can no mortall man
be justifi'd at all.

3 My foes my soul do persecute,
my life to ground is trod :
My dwelling made in darksome shade,
as men long dead, O God.
4 Therefore my burdened spirits shrink,
my heart is desolate;
5 And wisely weighs the ancient days:
thy works I meditate.
6 On all thy handy-works I think,
to thee I stretch my hands :
My soul in me thirsts after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Lord, hear me soon, my spirits sink,
and now lest I should be
Like them that go to th' pit below,
hide not thy face from me.
8 Cause me to hear of thy kind love
before the break of day :
Cause me to know what way to go,
for thou art all my stay.

¶ I lift my soul to thee above,
Lord, save me from my foe :
I fly to thee to shelter me,
no other God I know.

¶ Thy spirit is good let that sweet dove
thy servants soul instruct
In thy command, and to the land
of uprightness conduct.
¶ Lord for thy names sake quicken me,
and that this very thing
May well express thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble bring.

¶ And of thine own benignity,
and for thy goodness sake,
Cut off all those that are my foes,
and vengeance on them take.
Destroy'd and ruin'd let them be
that do my soul oppress ;
For I serve thee religiously,
with all submissiveness.

PSALM CXLIV.

Blessed for ever be the Lord
who is my strength and might :
Who taught my hands to use the sword,
my fingers for to fight.
¶ My goodness and my fort likewise,
my shield of saving power,
My Saviour from mine enemies,
and my exalted tower.

In whom I put my confidence,
for it is onely he :
That bringeth to obedience,
the people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou should'st take
such knowledge of him here :
The son of man that thou should'st make
account of him so dear.

4 Sure man is like to vanity,
his dayes decline and fade :
And pass away most hastily,
like to a flitting shade.

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,
and do but gently stroke
The mountains, with an angry froun,
and they shall quickly smoake.

6 Cast forth thy lightning from the skies,
and all thy foes disperse :
And to destroy thine enemies,
shoot forth thy lightnings fierce.

7 Send from above thy hand that saves,
and rid me as I stand :
And snatch me from the mighty waves,
and from strange childrens hand.

8 Whose mouth doth utter words devis'd,
and fraught with falsehood great :
And their right hand is exercis'd
in cunning and deceit.

9 New songs to thee will I present,
my psaltery shall agree ;
And on a ten-string'd instrument
will I sing praise to thee.

10 'Tis he that unto kings extends,
salvations welcome pledge ;
His servant David he defends :
from swords offendive edge.

11 Release and rid me speedily,
from hands of sinners vile :

Whose subtle mouths speak vanity,
their right hand's full of guile.

12 That so our sons may thrive apace
as plants in youth do grow;
Like polisht stones of some fair place
so may our daughters shew.

13 Our garners full as they can hold,
with every kind of thing;
And in our streets the flock and fold
may many thousands bring.

14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,
nor enemy invade:
No leading captive, no complaint
within our streets be made.

15 O blessed people, would we say,
with such like blessings stor'd:
Yea, rather blessed people they
whose God is God the Lord.

P S A L M CXLV.

THee will I praise my God, O king,
and ever bless thy name:

2 And all my dayes I'le give thee praise,
and still extoll thy fame.

3 Great is the Lord in every thing,
and greatly must we praise
That name of his, whose greatness is
unsearchable alwayes.

4 One age shall still be publishing
to that which next succeeds
Thy worthy praise in all thy wayes,
thy mighty works and deeds.

5 And I, Lord, will discours and treat,
what glory thou hast woon:

The fame of thy great majesty;
that haft such wonders done.

6 Thy might likewise shall men repeat,
and deeds of dreadfull fame :

Nor will I spare for to declare
the greatness of thy name :

7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express :

And shall in songs, with joyfull tongues
declare thy righteousnes.

8 The Lord is good to all indeed,
his tender love and grace

9 His creatures all in generall
do ta: in every place.

10 Lord, all thy works thy praise shall spread,
and thee thy saints shall bless.

11 They shall proclaim thy kingdoms fame,
and thy great power express.

12 To publish all his mighty deeds,
and make mankind to know.

How gloriously in majesty
his kingdome shines below.

The second part.

13 A kingdome of eternity,
thy kingdome is, O' Lord,
And thy alone dominion,
all ages shall record.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
and makes the crooked straight,

15 And Lord, on thee continually
the eyes of all things wait.

16 In seasons due thou feed'st them all,
thy opened hand doth bring :

To satiate the appetite
of every living thing.

17 Righteous is God in all his wayes,
holy in all he doth:

18 And nigh to all that on him call
in uprightness and truth.

19 He will fulfill the hearts desire
of them that do him fear:

He will likewise attend their cries,
and save them every where.

20 And all that love him, doth the Lord
preserve in every place:

But will destroy, even utterly
all the ungodly race.

21 My mouth shall speak the Lords due praise,
and let all flesh indeavour:

Thus to proclaim his holy name.
from age to age for ever.

P S A L M . C X L V I .

P R a i s e ye the Lord, my soul give praise
unto our heavenly king.

2 While life and breath prolong my daies,
his praises will I sing.

3 Trust not in men magnificent,
nor in mans mortall seed

Whose power is not sufficient
to help you in your need.

4 Because his breath doth soon depart,
then turns he to his clay:

And all the counsels of his heart
do perish in that day.

5 O happy, happy, happy one,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:

The fame of thy great majesty ;
that haft such wonders done.

6 Thy might likewise shall men repeat,
and deeds of dreadfull fame :
Nor will I spare for to declare
the greatness of thy name :
7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall exprefs :
And shall in songs, with joyfull tongues
declare thy righteousnes.
8 The Lord is good to all indeed,
his tender love and grace
9 His creatures all in generall
do tast in every place.
10 Lord, all thy works thy praise shall spread,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
11 They shall proclaim thy kingdoms fame,
and thy great power exprefs.
12 To publish all his mighty deeds,
and make mankind to know
How gloriously in majesty
his kingdome shines below.

The second part.

13 A kingdome of eternity,
thy kingdome is, O Lord,
And thy alone dominion,
all ages shall record.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
and makes the crooked straight,
15 And Lord, on thee continually
the eyes of all things wait.
16 In seasons due thou feed'st them all,
thy opened hand doth bring :

To satiate the appetite
of every living thing.

17 Righteous is God in all his wayes,
holy in all he doth:

18 And nigh to all that on him call
in uprightness and truth.

19 He will fulfill the hearts desire
of them that do him fear:

He will likewise attend their cries,
and save them every where.

20 And all that love him, doth the Lord
preserve in every place:

But will destroy, even utterly
all the ungodly race.

21 My mouth shall speak the Lords due praise,
and let all flesh indeavour:

Thus to proclaim his holy name.
from age to age for ever.

P S A L M . C X L V I .

P R a i s e ye the Lord, my soul give praise
unto our heavenly king.

2 While life and breath prolong my daies,
his praises will I sing.

3 Trust not in men magnificient,
nor in mans mortall seed

Whose power is not sufficient
to help you in your need.

4 Because his breath doth soon depart,
then turns he to his clay:

And all the counsels of his heart
do perish in that day.

5 O happy, happy, happy one,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:

And on the Lord his God alone,
his faith is firmly staid.

6 In him that made both earth and skie,
and all in sea, or shore.

And keeps his promise faithfully,
and will do, evermore.

7 With justice alwaies he proceeds,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry soul he feeds,
and breaks the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord doth in his saints delight,
and loves them evermore.

9 He helps the widdows in distress,
and strangers sad in heart:
He doth defend the fatherles,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 The Lord shall raign eternally,
thy God, O Sion hill
Shall raign to all posterity,
O praise him, praise him still.

PSALM CXLVII.

All people, &c.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is meet
the praises of our God to sing:
For the imployment is most sweet,
and praise a very comely thing.

2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem,
gathers th' out-casts of Israels bounds;

3 He healeth broken hearted men,
and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.

4 The number of the starrs he tells,
and all their names he doth recite.
5 Great is the Lord his power excels,
his wisdome is most infinite.
6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,
but treads the wicked to the ground :
7 Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise,
praise him with harps harmonious sound.
8 Who with thick clouds o're spreads the skie,
prepaired rain on earth distills,
And makes the earth to fructify
with store of graft on highest hills.
9 He giveth to the beast his food,
and feeds the ravens brood that begs,
10 The strength of horse doth him no good,
nor takes he pleasure in mans legs.
11 The Lord doth take delight in them
That in his faifthfull fear abide :
And taketh pleasure in those men
that in his mercy do confide.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
praise thou thy God, O Sion hill,
13 Who makes thy barrs & strengtheneth them
to keep thy gates in safety still.
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
14 He maketh in thy borders peace,
He fills thee also with the best
and finest of the fields increase.
15 He sends out his command on earth,
his word doth very swiftly post ;
16 The snow like wooll he giveth forth,
he spreads, like ashes, hoary frost.

17 He casteth out his ice like crusts,
his pinching cold who can sustain?
18 He sends his word and melt they must,
and into water turn again :
His power doth cause the wind to blow,
whereby the ragged water flows:
19 His word to Iacob he doth show,
his laws and judgements Israel knows.
20 He dealt not so with other lands,
as for the judgements of the Lord :
No heathen people understands,
do ye therefore his praise record.

P S A L M CXLVIII.

P Raise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,
even from the heavens high :
Even from the heights his praise record,
above the starry skie.
2 His angels all, his praise begin,
and all his hosts of might:
3 Praise him both sun and moon, praise him
O all ye starres of light.
4 Ye heaven of heavens lofty Sphere,
him praise and magnifie :
Ye waters also that be there
above the heavens high.
5 O let them praise the mighty name
of our almighty Lord :
For he commanded, and they came
created at his word.
6 He hath establisht them to be,
and that for evermore :
He hath ordained a decree,
which they shall not pass or'e.

7 Praise God from th' earth, all in your kind,
ye dragons and all deeps :
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keeps.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitfull springs,
all trees and cedars high:
10 All beasts and cattle, creeping things,
and all the fowl that flie.
11 Kings of the earth and people there,
princes and judges all ;
12 Young men, and maidens every where,
old men, and children small.
13 O let them praise the Lords great name,
for that excells alone :
His glory is above the frame
of earth and heavens high throne.
14 And he exa'ts his peoples horne,
his people he doth raise :
His dearest saints from Israel born,
O give the Lord his praise.

P S A L M C X L I X .

P Raise ye the Lor d and sing new songs,
Gods praises to declare:
O praise him in the thickest throngs,
where saints assembled are.
1 Let Israel joy and triumph still,
and of their maker sing :
And let the sons of Sion hill
be joyfull in their king.
3 Let them extol his praise and fame
in dances, when they meet:
Let them sing praises to his name
with harp and timbrell sweet.

4 For lo, the Lord his dear delight
doth in his people place :
And he will make the meek shine bright
with saving health and grace.

5 O let the gracious saints rejoice,
whom glory doth invest :
Let them sing praise with loudest voice,
as on their beds they rest.

6 Let the high praises of the Lord
be in their mouth contain'd :
And let a double edged sword
be put into their hand.

7 To execute great plagues and pains
upon the heathen lands :
8 To bind their stately kings with chaines,
their Lords with iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom
found written in his word :
This honour to all saints doth come,
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CL.

Have mercy, &c.

Praise God, praise God most high
within his sacred tower :
I'th firmament of large extent,
where he declares his power.

2 O praise him thankfully,
for his almighty deeds :
His praise forth shew according to
his greatness which exceeds.

3 O magnify the Lord
with stately trumpets sound :

With

What psalteries and harps likewise,
that he may be renown'd.

4 Do ye his praise record
among them in the dance :
With timbrells, flutes, organs and Lutes,
his praises to advance.

5 Let the loud cimbals ring,
his praise to magnifie :
Praise him upon the silver one,
that soundeth loud and high.

6 Let every breathing thing,
be ready to record
The praise and fame of Gods great name,
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

F I N I S.

